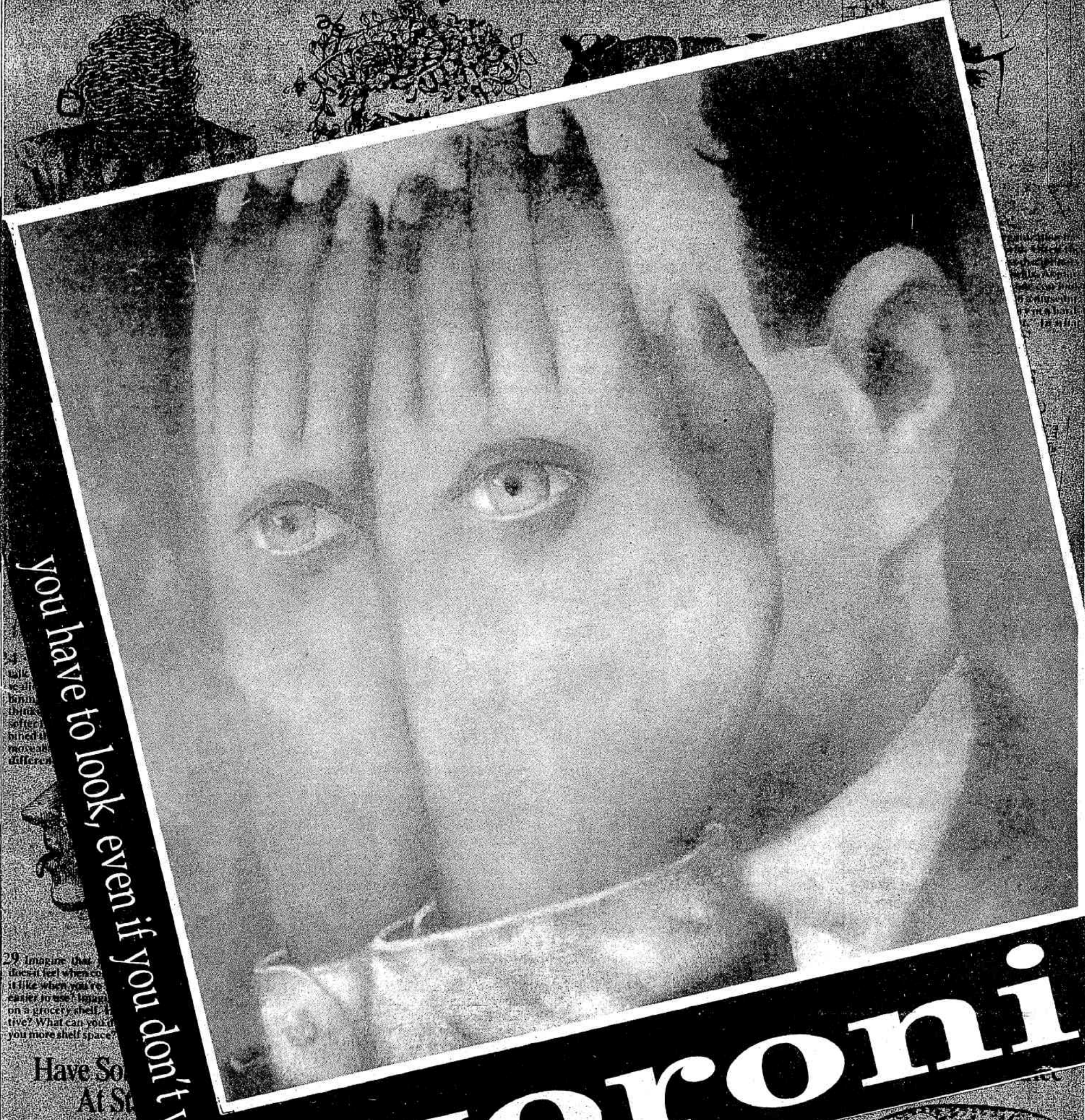


on the Side of the Head



You have to look, even if you don't want to.

woroni

29 Imagine that... it doesn't feel when you... it like when you're... easier to use? Look... on a grocery shelf... tive? What can you... you more shelf space?

Have So... At S...

17 A frozen... processing... new line of frozen... company tried... including... pricing... put in an... gested: "Put a... that should... like a chain... their... survival... you'll be...

18 A... the... the... the... the... the... the... the... the... the... the...

19 The only... who... is... only... that... is... and... What... can...

the scrapbook of scandal, gossip and other entertainment

Censorship, morality, & stupid bastard

Censorship's been big lately—that's what the cover of the last *Woroni* was about. In that last issue, we had the DSP censor a portion of an article, on South Africa *et al.* To be fair, the DSP believed said section was defamatory, and we've already had several close shaves this year (if no car chases). You already knew that, if the Socialists have had anything to do with it.

But that wasn't all. What you *didn't* know was that behind the scenes, decisions were made to deprive you of information that wasn't in 'your' interests (if not yours, then whose?).

A full-page notice-cum-advertisement (same thing, really) for 'that' general meeting, about the Clubs' funding, was removed; on a 3-1 majority editorial decision, because it was 'political'. Mind you, we haven't printed some

smug and self-congratulatory BOT material, either, but then that wasn't advertising a general meeting. Nor was it Clubs & Societies business, and this was.

That still wasn't all. Sometimes we, the editors, have to hold over material; because we've not got the money to print it all, because it arrived late. Sometimes we edit material because of space or grammar. Sometimes we just make mistakes, or leave something to be swallowed by the gaping maw that is the *Woroni* office. But we do *not* change four items that displease us, that could help us lose an election.

That is exactly what a well-known political figure did. We shall call this person stupid bastard; bastard for the lack of morality, stupid for thinking s/he could get away with it, even if s/he

did caution the editor present not to say anything about her/his visit.

Stupid bastard proceeded to alter a letter from the greens about the returning officer's election; James Matzarakis' letter on Crowbar & his democracy; threw away the file containing Emma Robertson's letter, also on Crowbar; and Philip Halton's reply to Penny Parker.

Unfortunately, in the last-named item s/he could not resist adding material that was defamatory to Philip, which was stupid because that's the *only* reason you're seeing this page.

Student politics is facile enough without prominent figures behaving as if the University is their personal plaything. I am looking forward to the time when things change. —ALAN

Erratum & Apology

APOLOGY

Prior to the publication of *Woroni* issue 10, an individual entered the offices of the Students' Association, accessed the *Woroni* computers and made significant additions and deletions to letters submitted by a number of students.

This was done without the consent of the students concerned or the Editors. The effect of these alterations was to grossly misrepresent student views on a number of issues, and in case of one student, Philip Halton, to defame him by linking him to a political party of which he is not ✓ has ✗ been a member. and never

The President of the Students' Association, who is the publisher of *Woroni*, and the Editors of *Woroni* offer their unreserved apologies to these students in part and to the student body at large, for allowing their paper to be interfered with in this way.

Further, to assure students of the editorial integrity of future issues of *Woroni*, the President has agreed to appoint an independent person to the position of Director of Student Publications. That person will be Mr John Taylor, a student at the ANU Legal Workshop.

ELIZABETH O'LEARY
SA PRESIDENT

The text of the original letter...

Dear Editors,

Last issue of *Woroni* featured a letter from one "Penny Parker" which *inter alia* accused me of three things: 1) shirking my duties on University Council by "not turning up to meetings for three months;" 2) having misrepresented the Students' Association's plans for the Women's Room and 3) being a pain in the ass by writing articles for *Woroni*.

Unfortunately, in making these claims "Ms Parker" declined to reveal several pertinent facts, not least being her true identity. "Penny Parker" is actually a pseudonym for a Liberal-Back on Track member of the SRC. I have some difficulties with elected officials writing under pseudonyms. I feel that once you've asked students to trust you enough to vote you into office, the least you can do in return is be open about your views. I also wonder just how much faith one should put in an argument to which an author's not willing to put her/his name.

Regarding Ms Parker's claims, I have the following points to make:

1) Shirking my duties on Council. Penny engages in two pieces of distortion here. Firstly, s/he generates the figure of 'three months' by including scheduled meetings which were cancelled. Second, s/he neatly avoids mentioning that I was recently ill for a period of several weeks. That illness did force me to miss two meetings and I assume it is this absence which Penny is trying to exploit. However, something of which Penny is obviously unaware is that it is my habit to do a bit of telephone lobbying prior to meetings. Illness may have prevented me from attending those two meetings in person but

Penny can rest assured that my views were presented.

2) The SA's policy on the Women's Room. Penny quite correctly reports that the Women's Room is not going to be closed but *may* be relocated. However, this has absolutely nothing to do with SA policy or what I reported in a previous issue of *Woroni*. The facts are that when SA President O'Leary first raised this matter with the university, she asked to have the room closed and the venue converted to an extra Clubs and Societies' Room. It was *only* after Chancelry made it clear that it wouldn't support closure of the Women's Room that 'relocation' of the room started to be discussed. Penny seems to have forgotten these details.

Moreover, Penny isn't telling the full story on the proposed relocation of the Women's Room. The plans currently being mooted are to move the Women's Room to Chifley Library. Now, to my mind this raises some very interesting questions. Surely if Chifley has sufficient spare or under-utilised space to house the Women's Room, that space might also be converted into an extra Group Study Room? I don't necessarily prefer this option, I merely think it deserves *public* discussion. Second, it has long been a tenet of Liberal rhetoric that the Women's Room is *only* used by Women On Campus, and that Women On Campus is *just* a student club, same as any other. Would the Liberal-run SA now support bids by the Debating Society to have an office in Law, by the English Society to have an office in Chifley, by the Biological Society to have an office in Hancock and by the China Club to have an office in Men-

zies? Are the Liberals acknowledging that WOC is *not* an ordinary club? Back in the days of the Left-run SA, WOC was apparently regarded as a quasi-official policy branch of the SA responsible for developing proposals on sexual harassment, campus safety and so on. Is this the new view? What is the Liberal-Back on Track policy on these questions? Can anyone have an office now?

3) Writing for *Woroni*. "Penny Parker" doesn't like me (or several other people) writing articles in *Woroni*. I presume s/he doesn't like the risk of being criticised. If Penny is feeling personally set upon then s/he has my sympathies. But if Penny expects the "policies" of her/himself and the Liberal-Back on Track party to escape comment and criticism then I have no sympathy for her/his point of view. The role of elected representatives is not to make cosy sweet-heart deals amongst themselves and keep all the punters in the dark. The role of representatives is to administer an open government and publicise information: how many students have heard, for example, that the SA is *sitting* on a bank balance of \$237,450 of their money? There's been too much back-room power-broking on this campus and it's time that was stopped. There are also too many people in student politics who are in it just as an apprenticeship for a career in Parliament. That's another thing that ought to be stopped. These two things are not unrelated.

PHILIP HALTON,
UNDERGRADUATE
REPRESENTATIVE, UNIVERSITY
COUNCIL.

how to make woroni, #11

from Wanda's cooking classes: scandal for beginners

Ingredients: 1 cup wholemeal Alister Grierson, 1/2 kilo brown Alan Singh, 1 handful dried Sarah Backhouse, 3tbsp. Fiona MacDonald

Advertising: Charlotte Harper
PS Ron we appreciate you.

Cover: Alan, assisstaace from Sarah & Alister

For icing: Combine , Michelle Cooper, tail of Crazy Dog, Adam Selinger, Deane Katsoolis, Leigh Benteigh and Patrick Campbell in a blender. Mix till moist then fork on.

Come back Andrew Dempster, we want to have your baby.

Brought to you by Blood on the Wall, Cold in the Head Prod.

Your Say...

The Trouble With Clubs

As an ordinary student and a member of the ANU Liberal Club, I want to make my point about the way the S.A. Clubs & Societies Committee went about its job prior to being kicked in the bum at the General meeting a couple of Tuesday's ago. I also want to criticise the letter written by 'David Parkers', a close friend of Penny Parker's, in the last edition of Woroni.

'David' reckons that the clubs are greedy asking for a bit (a large bit, sure) of money to run a few activities. I know the Liberal party, if it had been asked to join the band of clubs, wouldn't have spent its money on alcohol (like 'Dave' suggested). I'm sure the Liberal Club would have done something useful like printing T-shirts for our members to wear next Bush Week in the skulling races against the Surf Club, or buying a football so we can practice to beat Ballarat Bitter in the touch footie.

S.A. Treasurer David Wawn, a close friend of 'Dave' and 'Penny', told the General Meeting that his C&S committee hadn't refused many requests for clubs funding so far this year. But he was only talking about little amounts such as \$30 for CADS to buy some food for their first meeting and \$10 for Debating to buy a diary. I reckon that if any club had come to David's C&S committee and said 'I want \$7,500 for my club', he would have laughed at them. Look at what his friend 'Dave' had to say - "...If the motion is passed, five of the clubs will be getting 3 to 6 times the most amount ever granted to a single club in any year." It doesn't sound like they would hear the case too sympathetically at all.

David Wawn wanted to give \$21.70 back to all the students at A.N.U. this year. I would have loved an extra \$21.70 to spend at the Workies, but it wasn't real fair to my friends who contributed to the \$237,000 surplus but graduated last year. Anyway, who would have been in control of handing over the money? Imagine 6,000 students coming in to see Tammy at the S.A. - she has enough to keep her busy already without people she's never even seen before asking for their money.

I hope that the money doesn't stop with the \$51,000 - I'm going to join a few other clubs next year and make sure I get my money's worth. I only hope that this means real activities - not just hiring a marquis for Canberra Cup day and dealing out free beer and champers. I enjoyed that this year, but I hope that student's funds weren't used to subsidise the piss-up.

I've heard that the clubs want to form their own committee next year to decide on loans and grants, and that's a great idea. They know how difficult it is for clubs to beat student apathy and get ordinary students interested. If only they could work out how to make ordinary students interested in campus politics - then maybe we wouldn't get all this political bullshit shoved at us in Woroni and under the doors in College.

I just wish that the DSP hadn't edited David Wawn's article so badly in the last Woroni by printing the second column

twice. I wish the third column could be reproduced, because he might have been giving us a good reason why investing \$150,000 in bonds is good for students. I wish I had \$150,000 in my bank account.

Long live the ordinary student!
Pollianna Parker.

AIESEC Hero Speaks

Saturday, 14th September, 1991

Dear Woroni,

I would like to tell all A.N.U. students, and especially members of the Eco/Comm faculty, about AIESEC's nature and our stance on the upcoming S.A. elections. Hopefully this will clear up some people's views of AIESEC following the recent actions of AIESEC and the other clubs & societies.

AIESEC, like all the other clubs involved in the funds 'action', joined in asking for S.A. funds because we wanted to provide bigger and better activities for all students in 1992. The \$6,000 AIESEC has asked for will be used to pay for our affiliation fee to AIESEC Australia. This will mean that, instead of spending time trying to raise this money through sponsorship, we will be able to concentrate on running activities for our members, such as employer contact days, and the International Graduate Exchange Programme AIESEC organises. This, however, isn't the main point of my letter.

AIESEC is a non-political organisation, as all clubs at A.N.U. should be. I felt that the funding deal we were getting from the 1991 C&S committee could have been better.

I also felt that some people were singling out other clubs (e.g. The Law Society, English Lit. Society etc.) for criticism, but not AIESEC. I believe that this was because AIESEC to some degree represents Eco/Comm students, who have been strong supporters of *Back On Track* in past S.A. elections. Some students (including AIESEC members) felt that a lecture handout I produced was being too political - maybe it was. I would like to point out to all Woroni readers, especially Eco/Comm students and AIESEC members, that AIESEC neither supports or opposes any candidate or party in the S.A. elections.

I would encourage all students to take a close look at the people and parties running for election, and vote for the person/party you believe offers the best service for you. You give the S.A. about \$15 every year - make sure you will get value for your money.

Most importantly; make sure you vote - and when you do, make sure it is your vote. don't be a sheep and vote for somebody just because your friend said s/he voted for them. MAKE UP YOUR OWN MIND.

I may yet vote for *Back On Track* if they're nice to me....

Thanks,
Leigh Bentley,
President, AIESEC A.N.U.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES FUNDING

THE CONTROVERSY CONTINUES

There has been a lot of misinformed comment on the campus recently about the drive to obtain funding for clubs and societies. This is not surprising, since a lot of misinformation has been peddled through the Students' Association. It seems that the current Association politicians, including the officers and the Clubs and Societies Committee members, want people to believe that they are in touch with what the clubs and societies really want.

The facts are these:

- About 5 weeks ago, 13 clubs joined an alliance based on the mutual feeling that the SA was out of touch with its responsibilities;
- The 13 obtained funding grants through the unorthodox (but totally legitimate) use of the democratic processes available—a general meeting of the Association;
- The 'alliance' has since been widened by the initiation of the '12 noon Monday' meetings of last week and this week. These meetings were initiated independently of the group running the Association;
- The reform agenda has now turned towards abolishing the existing funding administration and replacing it with a process run by representatives of the clubs and societies;
- The current SA officers are involved in the annual Association elections and have an interest in neutralising the clubs and societies drive. To this end they are confusing the information and the issues currently in the public arena. For instance, their dogmatic refrain that there are 50 societies, and therefore that 13 have unfairly taken the available funding away from the 'other 37': (i) there are not 50 genuine campus societies; (ii) the suggested 50 included about 5 permutations of the Liberal Club' to which the SA officers belong; and (iii) all the large (and relatively expensive) societies are included in the '13';
- The prospects of creating a workable and fair funding system, independent of the political antagonism which motivates those running the SA, lies in the united efforts of the clubs leaders, not the small political group which currently runs the Association.

If you want to know what is going on in this issue, contact a club leader. You will probably find that the students who run small, genuine student organisations are more honest, approachable and reasonable than those who run a political administration.

Malcolm Baalman
C & S organiser and general campus ratbag

Top Honours Student? Thinking of a PhD? \$1000 Prize?

We want to encourage "the clever country's" best students to study at higher levels.

Accordingly, one of Australia's leading companies, Wormald Fire Protection, and Australia's pre-eminent business school, the Australian Graduate School of Management, are inviting honours students who intend doing a PhD to tell us how their research will contribute to building "the clever country". We are offering three \$1000 scholarships for the most interesting entries. The winners will receive their scholarships when they enrol in a PhD program in any faculty at any Australian university, beginning in 1992.

Send us your entry, telling us in no more than one page, how your intended PhD will contribute to Australia's becoming "the clever country", together with your name, address, telephone contact and a brief academic vitae.

Entries close 18th October 1991 and should be sent to:

The Wormald Fire Protection Prize
Australian Graduate School of Management
The University of New South Wales
P.O. Box 1, Kensington
N.S.W. 2033

Your Say...

Censorship: watchdogs hypocrites and bimbos.

Dear Editors,
Who is watching the watchdog?

What has become of freedom of the press?

Last issue a letter submitted for publication by Green Alliance members describing their reasons for concerns of the IMPATRIALITY of the present Returning Officer, was rewritten by persons unknown before publication.

Censorship in every form is contentious. Censorship can only be justified when it prevents the publication of sexist or racist comments. However such a justification depends on making the reader aware that censorship took place!

Censorship in the form of rewriting whole paragraphs is unacceptable. It raises the fundamental question of who is the censor, and what are their reasons? Is this censorship for cheap political gains?

Who can be the final arbitrator of what is and what is not fit for public consumption. The power to alter information in *Woroni* could well be a powerful weapon in the hands of those with an interest at stake.

Surely the right of individuals to freely express their opinions lies at the heart of liberal and even Liberal thinking. Yet this right is not being upheld by some members of Back On Track

[Liberals on Campus]

AMANDA CHADWICK

P.S. The *Woroni* regulations give the power to oversee and censor *Woroni* to the Director of Student Publications. The DSP in 1991 has been Liz O'Leary - President of the SA.

DSP NOTE: This issue and subsequent 1991 issues of *Woroni* will be DSP'ed by John Taylor (head for the hills folks!) This follows a delegation of the position of DSP pursuant to the Pub. Regs. by Liz O'Leary. From latest reports Taylor has been certified insane and was last seen naked in Sullivan's Creek with a razor and a tattered issue of *Woroni*.

Parking Blues

Dear Editors,

The issue of parking on campus has attracted debate over the last few issues of *Woroni*, but very few solutions have been proposed. The SRC does not seem interested in the issue, so with the SRC elections coming up, some new directions are needed.

The major problem with parking is too many cars for too few spaces. An increase in spaces

is desirable, as is a decrease in cars parking at uni.

At the beginning of the year, a large number of ineligible people obtained parking permits. It is very hard to get to uni by nine o'clock, as you have to do to get a park, to see suited and breifcased masses parking in your carpark and then heading off to work in town. We propose a crack down on these frauds.

The dilemma of the part time student is worse. Most part timers have to rush from work to a lecture with only 15 minutes travel time. Spending 20 minutes trying to find a park is not possible, so part time students miss some or all of their classes.

Dear Editors,

Recently a widely publicized action on campus staged by extreme left-wing groups denied the South African Ambassador the opportunity to speak and be spoken to. They censored him. Recently a representative of just such an extreme left-wing group was denied the opportunity to write exactly what he chose in a letter to *Woroni*. He was censored; and he and his organization are screaming blue murder.

Of course, the two examples of censorship were different. Each had its own motivation. In the first case, the socialists and Marxists silenced the Ambassador because they disagreed with him. In the second case, what the socialists and Marxists wanted to say was defamatory. Furthermore these extremists have not been denied the opportunity to post bills displaying the defamation.

The absolute hypocrisy of these 'left-wingers' should be apparent to any reasonable person. I don't like Wilson Tuckey, or his policies, I don't like racists or their views, but neither do I like self-righteous and hypocritical activists, of any political colour, who, in the name of political correctness or accountability or any other fashionable notion, claim for themselves all the rights and privileges of democratic conduct, and deny such entitlement to those of whom they disapprove.

We should all beware; they may disapprove of us next.

MICHAEL COONEY

Dear Editors and People,

My my, aren't we the touchy ones? We refer to the Director of Student Publications (SA President Liz O'Leary) and her profound knowledge of ACT defamation law as applied to the last issue of *Woroni*. We do a pisstake on men on campus — no problems. We do a pisstake on lecturers — no problems. A simple lampoon on the walking tragedies we call politicians and watch the shit hit the fan!

We disown the article in the last *Woroni* which was attributed to Mr PotatoHead and The Bimbo From Hell ("Pollies at Play"). Our work was written in a politically balanced fashion — regardless of their position on the political spectrum, all pollies suck the big one. The "editing" ("censoring" is a rude word) not only distorted the political balance, but was done on the totally spurious ground that the piece in question was defamatory. Like fuck it was! It was very loosely based on a prominent campus identity but that was where the literal truth ended and the satire took over; in fact, it was as defamatory as everything else on that page. Hence, either everything was defamatory, or nothing was. The piece got past four editors, but was sliced up at the last minute by President O'Leary in her capacity as Director of Student Publications. If the DSP cannot spot satire when it comes up and bites her on the bum, then she shouldn't be forced to read it, let alone make decisions upon the alleged defamatory quality of it. Yours in a pretty pissed-off fashion,

MR POTATOHEAD and
THE BIMBO FROM HELL.

PS: We would like to thank Jack Spurt for his uncredited contribution.

Poster scandal (1)

Dear Editors,

I was lucky enough to be at Uni at 7.30 last Friday morning and I saw something most students would not have seen, because by 8.30 it was gone.

"It" was a poster, (many actually), which read:

YOU
HAVE
\$250 000
in the bank*
(but which Bank?)

*enquiries at the Students' Association

The posters gave me pleasure, and made me laugh. But by daybreak they were all gone.

So, forever playing the Good Samaritan I thought I would relay this message to those who missed out.

GS

Poster scandal (2)

Dear Editors,

Last Sunday night (8/9/91) I saw something which disgusted me. While out strolling I saw members of the BMT (better make tracks) team in action. For once they were ripping down their own posters (Gasp!). Again the infamous "Iron bar" made an appearance when the "members" enthusiastically tore down the posters. I did not get the chance to ask why, I just assumed that BMT were as disgusted as the rest of us by the number of posters and similar propaganda littering the Uni. How naive of me! After ripping down the posters they were just left on the ground. This action seems to highlight BMT's attitude to the University in general. An attitude of "who cares? We won't get caught anyway!". Finally I'd like to ask, who pays for these posters? Around the Hadyon Allen Tank I counted at least 30 alone.

PAUL KREJCI

Another average letter from another average student.

Dear Editors,

Over the past few days there have been posters advertising the S.A.S. (Sensible Alliance of Students) as people who represent to average students the "middle ground". Like most students who thought they were the "middle ground" I thought nothing of it. Then I found out Mr James Matzarakis was running for President of the Student Association (S.A.) for S.A.S. His name rang a bell and then I remembered that he was the same person who organized

the Student Forums that were a voice of the Average students.

I was present at the first meeting that was designed to talk about the current S.A. administration and how things could be improved. I was told that this is what Average students talked about all the time. It was at this point that I started questioning my own averageness.

There was 50 people at this meeting, once again I was told that these people were average students, the "Middle Ground". It was clear to me that because I wore deodorant and did not have a earring in my nose, and did not talk about gay and lesbian rights that I was not an average student.

It was a big blow to a person who thought that they were the average student, the "Middle Ground".

If this was not enough then there was worse to come. The debate started and the topic was how the Students' Association had failed to represent the average students. To the people at the forum and to Mr James Matzarakis the S.A. had failed because it did not provide a PAID GAY AND LESBIAN LIASON (sic) OFFICER. This was the biggest shock to me, because not once have I ever wanted, or come to think of it ever needed, a paid Gay and Lesbian liason (sic) officer. It was obvious that if the Average students at the A.N.U. needed a paid Gay and Lesbian liason (sic) officer that I was really living in a dream world. To me the average students went to Uni to get degrees, did not care too much about Student politics, cared less about student politicians and were interested in having a good social life. Boy was I wrong! It proves just how out of touch people really can be.

JULIAN SCHBEZEL

Worse than a beer stack

Dear Editors,

The general meeting for funding clubs and societies show what happens when club presidents become tools for a few self serving political types. I think it is sad that, rather than following due processes, that the antagonistic and counter productive stand was made.

The fact that the general meeting was held just a month before the Students' Association Elections, and was at least partially orchestrated by candidates, was a worse vote buying attempt than any beer stack could ever be. I just hope that the club presidents, treasurers and other office bearers will be responsible with the money, remembering that it is other students' funds, and that just doesn't fall from the sky.

SIMON GRENFELL

Political expediency

Dear Editors,

In the President's Report last Woroni (#10) Our Liz stated that a "majority" of students canned a motion put by a "minority" of students, contesting the election of Adrian Youl to Returning Officer at a Special General Meeting on the 29th of August this year. Given that the "majority" Our Liz is referring to was a mere 117 students, and the "minority" a healthy 190 or so students, it is not surprising that people are questioning the consistency of this statement. Strangely enough this has not occurred to Our Liz (well, at least it would seem that way) and begs the question—what the hell is her game?

Having considered this question for some one, two, three and a half minutes, we worked it out, and in fact there is a logic to it, but perhaps a more accurate description would be open political expediency. It firstly involves misrepresenting a certain number of fairly obvious facts, wholly reminiscent of a "you name it, we've probably ripped it off you, and if we haven't yet then you can bet your bottom dollar we soon will, and you won't even realize it," idea. Secondly, it means manipulating the Constitution, so that according to the legal advice attained by Our Liz (the impartiality of this, already need be questioned!) a "majority" is made up of 2/3 instead of a simple majority (50%+1) assumed by all "reasonable"

Petition Jiggery Pokery Shame

Dear Editors,

As a candidate in the SA election next month, I am writing to express some degree of concern with regard to the regularity of a recent Special General Meeting. The meeting in question is then one held in the Tank, concerning the returning officer - I'm sure we all consider this as a bad dream, not to be recalled, but there exists a certain piece of paper which I find a little odd.

What is this piece of paper? It is part of a petition, bound into a book, somewhere near to the end. What is this book? The sticker on the front reads "General Meeting, ANU Students' Association, Agenda, Minutes, 1991" which one must assume means pretty much everything to do with this year's GM's. The petition in question is the one which called that nasty free-for-all would-you-like-another-drink session into existence. My concern is that while the minutes record Jon Coroneos and Dave Tonuri as the mover and seconder of the motion to replace the returning officer, the only other document specifying this is the petition.

Messrs Coroneos and Tonuri

people and the Constitution—in which case the motion would have been accepted more than easily. We wonder if there is a provision in the Constitution—Section 5 perhaps?—which extends Our Liz's discretionary power to one of selective truth?

On top of all this the minority had to be induced via overwhelming amounts of canned amber, and at the severe insistence of a select few at Johns during dinner time. Whatever happened to Democracy? Love always,

FRED & GINGER

P.S. We feel deeply sorry for Adrian Youl, for he was just a pleasant wimp, who will soon find himself in the ranks of those the student population love to hate. If we were Adrian we'd stand down, or better still leave the ANU.

Praise for Primitiae

Dear Editors,

The recent demands by some campus groups for a larger sum of student funds; has led me to wonder what such extravagant grants could possibly be funding. The English students society, Narcissus, recieved in the past a grant for \$7,500, for the publication of a magazine, of which only three issues have been produced. Originating from the same building is a high quality journal of Classics - Primitiae, published by the ANU Classics Students Society. This journal has been published regularly for a

appear respectively as names 13 and 14 on the petition, with signatures and the following words, in parentheses: "I am the mover ... seconder, of this motion." The problem is that this was added after the petition had been served. Now this may seem a trivial point, but it becomes more sinister as we examine its implications.

This petition was served to the President of the ANU Students Association. To the best of my knowledge, neither Jon Coroneos nor Dave Tonuri held this position at the time the petition was served. Yet they both clearly had possession of the petition after it was served, and altered it. How do I know this? Because the piece of paper in question was in my possession prior to being served by James Matzarakis. The form was submitted with twelve names on it.

None of these was Tonuri or Coroneos. It seems that Jon did not finish his term as President at the end of last year, but continues to serve as well as ever.

Perhaps this coming election will finally remove Jon from the office of President. It's all up to you.

DAMIEN JAMES
Sensible Alliance for Students
Arts Candidate

number of years and has only recently recieved a grant for the sum of \$1600 from the Students Association. Prior to this the journal, and the society were self funding.

I would like to congratulate the editors of Primitiae on such a fine publication, and encourage James Matzarakis and the English students society to take a few lessons in budgetary constraint, get on with the job of producing the magazine, and stop wasting students money in such a manner as they have consistently demonstrated in the past.

CHRIS MORE

Censure Motion Uncalled For

Dear Editors,

I was one of many present at the last Students' Association meeting to vote for the supply of money for the clubs and societies. I was disgusted with the manner in which people jumped on the clubs and societies band wagon for their own political reasons.

Mr James Matzarakis' censure motion against the President was uncalled for and should have been raised in different circumstances. In my opinion the reason for his censure motion was to gain support for himself from the people who were there to vote on a entirely different and much more important motion (Clubs & Societies funding). I was glad that the support he had wanted was not given and that he had to withdraw his motion.

I congratulate Mr Baalman and Mr Halton for putting aside their political differences with the current S.A. administration to tell Mr Matzarakis that the motion was uncalled for and was in bad taste.

I hope that next time Mr Matzarakis wants to do something for University politics that he does it for the students and not his own political gain.

ADRIAN EZZY

Election confusion

Dear Editors,

We are confused! The list of nominations for President in the coming SA elections contains the names Liz O'Leary (current *Back On Track* President, *ANU Liberal Club* Treasurer), Jon Coroneos (former *Back On Track* President), Charlotte Harper (current *Back On Track* Arts Rep, *ANU Liberal Club* President) and popular Jeremy Mitchell. These four have not, unlike Amanda Chadwick (*Green Alliance*), James Matzarakis (*Sensible Alliance for Students*), and Inigo Merriman (*Marijuana Party*), declared where their allegiances lie. Are we to assume they are running as independents? If so, why have they not declared as such? Are they running as *Back On Track*? If so, why have they not declared as such? Or are they planning to

Call to Clubs and Societies

Dear Editors,

I would like to express my personal views on some recent events, in order to let the average students know exactly what is going on with Clubs and Societies. I believe that the average student, who comes to lectures, attends the odd party put on by one club or another and doesn't care about student politics in the slightest, needs to know what has gone on over the past few weeks. As president of an active club with over 300 members, the ANU Liberal club, I am really pleased that a group of 13 concerned clubs got together to work for an increase in funding for Clubs and Societies from the ANU Students' Association.

As a member of the Clubs and Societies Committee and of *Back on Track* 1991 (please note that I am not running for any position for 1992), I became concerned that it appeared that \$51,800 was going to be shared between 13 clubs, 3 who have not made any effort to affiliate with the Students' Association this year. Affiliation is a simple matter of filling out a couple of forms and providing proof of a club bank account. It is helpful because the Students' Association provides a folder for each Club and Society for messages and mail. (These folders are in the filing cabinet immediately facing the front door of the Students' Association offices) Once affiliated, a Club or Society has access to Macs, photocopiers, local and STD phone calls, faxes, mail service and stationery, as well as the help of the SA administrative secretary, Tammy Lindsay. Tammy is always happy to help by taking phone messages etc. The SA office is open between 9am and 4pm Monday to Friday.

An affiliated Club or Society can request funding, in the form of either a loan or a grant, by filling out an application form and handing it to the secretary at the SA office. She will pass this onto the Clubs and Societies Committee, which comprises the President, Elizabeth O'Leary, 3 members voted in by the first General Meeting of the Students' Association at the start of each year - Pat Groenhaut, Noami Flutter and myself, and the Chairman of the Committee, who is voted in at the same meeting - David Wawn. For the past two years this position has been held by the Students' Association Treasurer. The Committee meets every second Monday at 2pm, and we encourage those applying

run under a new name, in order that no-one will know that they are *Back On Track*? If so... You understand our confusion.

Perhaps this is simply more of the same sort of misinformation we have become used to hearing from these people. Wouldn't it be nice if, in their last term of office, they would finally come clean and let the student body know just what their intentions are?

Perhaps it is time to either declare or withdraw.

for either affiliation or funding to come along to discuss it with us. I think we are all approachable and easy-going people, certainly not the "ogres" that some people have tried to make us out to be.

There has obviously been some communication breakdown between the committee and the clubs and societies themselves. I hope this letter can help start to improve that sad situation, but more importantly, I would like All presidents of all clubs and societies, affiliated or not, and any other students who are concerned about how their money should be spent, to attend a meeting with the Clubs and Societies Committee on this Monday, September 16th at 12 noon in the Drama Lab at the Arts Centre, to discuss proposals for improvements to the current funding guidelines of the Students' Association for Clubs and Societies.

We also need to discuss the submission made by Clubs for \$51,800. Although passed by a General Meeting, the clubs involved are still waiting on approval from the University itself. I believe that it is vital that the student body uses this time to set up some sort of system, so that these clubs are accountable to someone, preferably some people (ideally the Clubs and Societies Committee, but if necessary to some new body).

The majority of students appear to agree that accountability is necessary. A frightening precedent has been set. Let's make sure it remains above board. It's unfortunate that some people are unhappy with the Clubs and Societies Committee, particularly because it means we must add more bureaucracy by introducing a further committee.

Forty affiliated clubs weren't involved in the recent submission for \$51,800. Obviously these clubs must have questions regarding funding. I look forward to seeing as many of these clubs represented as is possible, on Monday. I hope this letter helps to open the discussion on Monday and breakdown the communication barriers between the Clubs and Societies of our campus and the Students' Association.

Don't forget to come along along on Monday at noon- it's your money so have a say in how it's spent.

CHARLOTTE HARPER

EMMA ROBERTSON
DAMIEN JAMES
ANNA FIELDHOUSE
Sensible Alliance for Students
(openly declared)
Arts Rep Candidates

Your Say...

Broken Promises

Dear Editors,

It's election time again, a time during which many promises are made. It's also time to reflect on last year's election promises. Here is a quote from Liz O'Leary (BOT) during the 1990 election campaign:

"The present administration has managed to run a surplus of \$150,000 which will be available for spending in 1991. I would like to see some of this money spent on getting the ANU a swimming pool, improved lighting and another Macintosh lab."

The surplus was not spent. It was locked away for five years by BOT. The pool is not being built until 1996 - because the SA did not contribute towards costs - and we are still being promised those Mac labs.

Back On Track (Liberals) have not fulfilled their election promises. They have lost sight of their objectives, subordinating their obligations to students, in order to satisfy their own personal ideological views.

JAMES MATZARAKIS
Sensible Alliance for Students
Candidate for President.

A New Perspective on Clubs and Societies

Dear Editors,

In all the current controversy over clubs and societies funding, a few things have been forgotten.

1. We saved the students \$105,000.

In 1990 we dramatically cut the wastage at the Students' Association. By getting rid of over bureaucracy, wasteful grants to 2XX and by applying money better, a surplus of \$105,000 was achieved.

This was without any reduction in student services. In fact, services were improved with the introduction of the highly successful second-hand bookshop.

So without us, there would not have been this surplus to spend anyway. Our critics refuse to acknowledge this fact.

2. "Clubs and Societies Committee are Ogres"

This year, the Clubs and Societies Committee have refused only 5 grants while helping clubs to the tune of over \$14,000. We have held emergency meetings when clubs have needed money urgently and we have received all applications

Blind Freddy and Free Beer

Dear Editors,

David Parker in his letter that appeared in the previous issue of *Woroni*, brought to the attention of the student body the existence of the ANU Chemistry Society; I would like to thank him for this! However his facts regarding our society seem to indicate that he did his research by the "Blind Freddy" method, arriving at the figure of five "active" members, which did much for his argument - if only it were true.

The society currently has a student membership in excess of sixty and approximately twenty non-student members. We hold a weekly function in the Alcove, that is growing every week, with an attendance of about fifty last week. This is only the beginning, as our society is only six months old.

As for the proposed \$1500, this money is not to be spent on subsidised alcohol - we would make a profit from any alcohol we were to sell - but on upgrading a student room being provided for us by the Chemistry Department (Thankyou. Amen.)

Perhaps Mr Parker would like to come along on a Wednesday after 4pm and see for himself. Oh, and he can bring his mum. For those interested, non-members and non-chem people and their mums are most welcome.

VINCENT CRAIG

in a friendly manner. Not even David "The Smiling Assassin" Cleland could deny that.

So, instead of being the ogres some have portrayed us as, we in fact have been an open, and supportive Committee. Out of the 13 clubs who got money in the special resolution, 9 had never been refused any grant by the Committee. Why didn't they apply through the Committee?

3. *The Money Should be Spent on This Year's Students*

Some oppose the distribution of the surplus back to all students via reduced General Services Fees, because they claim the money should be spent on this year's students, not next year's.

But most of the clubs who got money will spend it on next year's students anyway. Money is going to next year's Law Student Conference, will be spent on issues of *Narcissus* published next year, CADS productions next year, a computer for the Law Society for next year's Handbook.

The list goes on. If money is to be spent, it should be on all students, not a minority of 13 clubs out of 50.

DAVID WAWN
S.A. Treasurer

An Open Letter to Candidates in the 1991 Student Association Elections

Dear Editors,

We of the ANU Biological Society (Biosoc) think that, in the past, SA elections have not been publicised enough, and that previous and current candidates have not reached a wide enough audience.

We of Biosoc hereby cordially invite the current candidates for the 1992 SA elections to speak at the next Happy Hour which will be held on Wednesday 18/9/91, 5-6pm in the Division of Botany and Zoology Tea Room (we will even offer free beer to those candidates who show up).

We think that by addressing the members of clubs and societies that the candidates would be exposed to a much wider cross-section of the campus than by a lunchtime speech in Union Court, and would become more receptive and responsive to the wishes and ideas of students.

Yours sincerely,

ALLISON BARRIE
DEREK SMITH
KAILA PURCELL
ANDREW WYNBERG
NIGEL KIRK
SIMON WILKINSON
MICHAEL SMITH

Unconvinced

Dear Editors,

I was at a General Meeting last week that both increased funding to the ANU's Clubs & Societies eight fold and gave S.A. President O'Leary and Treasurer Wawn a slap on the hand for investing our money without asking.

I voted for the motion... the reason why is quite simple.

The Back on Track argument against the motion struck me as a little bit self-contradictory. On the one hand they will have me believe their neo-classical come fascist "user pays" ideology (& hence we shouldn't give student money to just 13 student clubs) argument. On the other hand they try to justify an investment in corporate bonds of \$150 000 to finance the SA in 5 years time - a classic "user-doesn't-pay" situation if ever there was one.

So, unconvinced, I voted to give money paid by today's students to the students of today in the form of cash grants to clubs.

Yours in self-interest,
B. JONES

Tasteless Extremes

Dear Editors,

It has come to my attention that both the independents (Barbara Whitehead and Damien Hanrahan) who contested the Union elections (5 seats) were elected. This means that of BMT's 5 candidates, only 3 made it.

I'm inclined to see this as a victory for students everywhere (you know, believers vs. stifling organizations), but what I'd really like to say is, it disgusts me that BMT (and BOT, for that matter) put up candidates who are popular, but pliable. In other words, people who are persuaded into becoming candidates not from any innate, overwhelming desire to change things but for the less laudable motive of CV material (and a little power?). I know I'm being unfair to some candidates who genuinely believe in the BMT/BOT agenda, but since logical thought will disprove the legitimacy of that agenda (not that anybody really gets it told to them, we just wake up to find our money banked and our SA 'broke'.) I don't think that includes very many people. To some extent politics is about whom you know, and certainly the other parties are not blameless—if you can muster 100 friends for any position you're in with a good chance, but the extremes to which BMT/BOT take it are a little tasteless.

I'd also like to know why the English Society (purveyors of *Narcissus*) received \$7500 when the entire SA funding of *Woroni* was budgeted at \$5000 for 1991—bearing in mind that is

half what they got in 1990, when two editors were virtually full-time advertising agents? And that student numbers have markedly increased since then? I'm not against *Narcissus*, James Matzurakis please note. The more money they can lay their hands on, the better. I'd just like *Woroni* to get some more money. Then maybe they could produce something of sustained quality.

JONATHAN TATE

Deliberate Delays by VB Warriors

Dear Editors,

Last Tuesday, after six months of deliberate delays on the part of Back On Track and their legions of VB warriors, a General Meeting finally voted to endorse the recommendations of the Students, Science and Sustainability Conference held at this University earlier this year.

The conference attracted student delegates from across Australasia to discuss many environmental issues, their role and relevance to our degrees and the course of our studies. The ANU played host to this important conference, and yet our Association was amongst the last to endorse the conference. This is a disgusting indictment of the current SA administration, and a testimony to the dedication of those who have worked for this important subject.

As an aside, it's well worth noting that Tuesday's meeting was the least hostile and most productive one of the whole year, so thank you to all those who didn't bother to turn up for the lack of lager.

JO FAULKNER

Woroni Underfunded

Dear Editors,

Now that the feeding frenzy has started on the substantial sum of money tossed to the students, I would like to criticise the tight-fisted funding *Woroni* has received. Many people sneer at this humble little paper, criticise it, and never pay a cent for the privilege of picking it up except through their Student Association fees. The fraction that goes towards the campus paper is a paltry sum amounting to approximately \$5000 per annum, producing 13 papers for the entire university campus. The rest of the costs must be paid for by the ads that vie for the ever-diminishing space, resulting in a backlog of

student input. Without meaning to redirect criticism, the English Literary Society have received \$7500 to produce *Narcissus* four times a year for a select group of readers. I'm not saying that *Narcissus* does not deserve this, I'm saying students, and editors, deserve a better funded campus paper. If the University of Canberra paper can afford to pay contributors for their work, and other campus papers in Australia get up to six figure budgets for their papers, then surely one of the most prominent universities in Australia can afford a little bit more to enhance the paper that represents it.

PATRICK CAMPBELL

Your Say...

Disgust At Clubs & Societies Ringleaders

Dear Editors,
I was disgusted to witness the manner in which Malcolm Baalman conducted himself at the Clubs and Societies meeting of the SA the hero-worshipping of Mr Baalman, which was encouraged by himself and his cronies was a sickening display of self interested egotism.

Mr Baalman and his suit-wearing groupies looked they had just left their stockbrokers and rushed over to further promote their own images to the rather inferior plebscrite audience.

The only thing more disgusting than Mr Baalman's egotism was the eagerness of James Matzarakis, who surprisingly was not wearing a suit, to score a few cheap political points at the end of the meeting. Most of us attended to support our clubs and remain neutral in the political war which Matzarakis has sought to create. The only saving grace was the

fact that the meeting was sensible enough to see through this self interested student bureaucrat. When next will he manipulate a situation for his own gain? Let's just hope that the student body is intelligent enough to know a fake when they see one, and that Matzarakis will "disappear" as quickly after the elections as he "appeared" at the election of the Returning Officer.

Katherine Staunton.

S.R.C. Working For More Parking

Dear Editors,

I'd just like to let the student body know that in my capacity as an S.R.C. member I have approached the management of the carpark between the Workers' Club and the Copland Building (you know, the one that is always half empty). I'm meeting with them to discuss students' parking there at a cheaper rate. Back on Track is working hard to solve this problem in other ways too. If you are concerned about this issue, make your vote count in the Student Association elections.

Charlotte Harper

Sensible?

Amongst the confusion surrounding the Clubs and Societies funding some clubs have proposed a few far fetched requests. For example the ANU English Literary Society is asking the Student's Association for \$7,500 to publish 4 issues of *Narcissus* which has a distribution of about 300 copies. Compare this to *Woroni* which uses around \$5,000 of S.A. funds (and \$5,000 raised from advertising) for 13 issues with a distribution of 2,500.

It is interesting to note that President of the English Literary Society and initiator of this proposal, James Matzarakis, is running for President of the SA. With this kind of allocation of funds, one would question his competence in running the Student's Association.

Sarah Backhouse.

**Deadline for #12
(Election edition)
Oct. 2
You have been
warned!!!**

Critics Don't Count

"It is not the critic who counts, not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles or where the doer of deeds could have done them better.

The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly, who errs and comes short again and again, who knows the great enthusiasm, the great devotions, and spends himself in a worthy cause, who at the best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat."

JANE LEIGH
Oxford Park, Qld

(I'm sure you mean him or her. By the way, Readers' Digest has a page for people like you—Eds.)

Politics Free Zone

Woodchips Mean Tutors

Dear Editors,

I would like to congratulate the ANU administration about finally addressing ANU's problem of underfunding. It is a sheer stroke of genius to log the area between the Union and the John Dedman Building to produce woodchips for sale to Japan. Not only does it provide a source of revenue for the ANU but it also helps solve Australia's horrendous unemployment problem by creating much needed employment for foresters. Most importantly it gives the Greenies something to protest over while waiting for their dole cheques, which come care of the hardworking Australian taxpayer.

Well done ANU, keep up the logging.

Jon Coroneos.

Let's Talk Toilets!

(more necessary than your average politician)
Dear Editors,

Are the readers aware that the men's toilets on the second floor of Chifley Library are being used for purposes other than for relieving oneself?

Last Friday (7th) I was confronted with what one could only describe as an orgy! Taking place in these very toilets! One cubicle was occupied by two persons— I presume male— chatting, grunting and groaning (what about?— fisting, felching, skating, golden showers, sado masochism, bondage & discipline, and rimming— Jon) whilst another couple were performing fellatio near the urinal— or thereabouts, in full view of unsuspecting users. I have no worries concerning a person's sexual preferences— provided of course that the "act", whether heterosexual or homosexual (don't forget necrophilia, bestiality, transsexuality, transvestitism,

pedophilia— Jon) is performed in a *private* place e.g. bedroom or even one's own kitchen for that matter (but it's really exciting in the library— Sarah & Greasy).

Call me bashful if you will (in fact call me any rude name, I get off on it! — Jon) but I think this type of behaviour (in a public place) is rather distasteful— the effects of this are obvious making one hesitant to use the facilities for the fear of stumbling over a couple (or more) in a state of undress engaged in the throes of passion or some may say— relief. (Besides this, your bum sticks to the toilet seat— Jon.)

Please boys if you want to get it off with someone— don't do it in a toilet, take him home or rent a motel room!

(Submitted and annotated by Jon Coroneos on behalf of a rather embarrassed third year Arts student.)

Editorial policy would have prevented us from publishing this had not a roving Jon Coroneos offered to put his name to it. Thanks Jon! - Eds.

Thanks For The Laugh!

Dear Editors,

As a frequent visitor to the ANU, I would like to take this opportunity to applaud the Christian movement. As Arthur Witherall pointed out, many groups and clubs in our society use a simplistic but effective slogan to call attention to their cause: 'Think Green', 'Save the Whales', 'No Nukes', 'If it's not on, it's not on'... to mention just a few. The slogan 'Know Christ, Know Life; No Christ, No Life' is just another example of a group using a slogan to get their message across.

Mr Witherall refers to the Christian group, and indeed, all Christians, as "mindless sycophants" and states that "Popular movements always need some sort of a chant in order to get their followers to use their mouths instead

of their brains..." I wonder whether Mr Witherall considers members of Greenpeace, Nuclear Disarmament Party members and the AIDS Action Group to be as 'mindless' as the Christian group or whether this is just a pathetic attack on any individual who identifies him/herself as a Christian?

The laughable thing about Mr Witherall's letter is that he thinks a slogan or a shirt 'marks' a person as 'mindless'—his puerile attack on the Christian groups at Universities 'marks' him—not only as misguided, but also 'mindless'.

So cheers Arthur! Thanks for the laugh!

NIKKI CAMPBELL
UNIVERSITY OF
CANBERRA

Campus stuff...

READ MY LIPS



UNITED STATES
INFORMATION
SERVICE

Remember, George Bush promised a kinder, gentler nation, and promptly bombed the shit out of Iraq. Certain groups around this campus seem to be promising a kinder, gentler campus. Are more Iraqis gonna die?

This page gets serious for the first time and asks: what do you think of student politics?

I think a lot of people are potentially interested, if they knew about it. And if meetings were at a more convenient time. *Why* do they have to be 8.30 at night. What's wrong with between 1 and 2 in the afternoon?

What do I think about politics? Oh, this is for Woroni. You'll have to let me think up a real witty and interesting answer. What do you mean I've only got a week? *Piss off!*

Is this for the paper? No comment.

It's far too... all a bit unnecessary.

What do you expect? It's Canberra. A public servant town, of course this place is going to get political.

I'm a reformed AAB (Average Apathetic Bastard, refer Woroni # 10). I'm getting interested in it.

So far it's just been crowbars and clubs. I want to see some shit fly.

Am I wearing my hat as president of the Debating Society or am I allowed to be political?

Last Tuesday was my first general meeting. It was great! Are they all like that?

I haven't got anything to say on the subject.

You can't properly represent students until there are students involved. More students than there are now. I think we should bribe them *all* on a fair and equitable basis.

I wanna keep out of it.

I find it quite interesting, quite entertaining. The meeting was excellent. I cracked up, it was so funny,

This is hard, cause I've got a view from both sides. I think it is vindictive, petty, entertaining, complex, and really screwing up my life.

It's a joke.

It's a waste of time.

It sidetracks people away from the real issues.

Christ I *hate* politics!

Don't ask people that, ask what turns them on... Tim, what turns you on?

Leather!

Tall guys with nice bums.

Violence and abuse— what do you mean? I *am* talking about politics.

I don't think about it.

I try not to care.

Politics for whom? Your office politics? They're far more relevant for me. Oh, is this one of your stupid bloody quizzes?

I used to worry, but where's the point?

This election is a game. What's going to happen, what's going to change? It doesn't matter who gets in. The whole thing is a farce.

I think it's far too polarised, not only that, but polarised against a small group of people who I don't think represent the majority of students on both sides. And I think there needs to be greater student involvement.

The whole thing is a huge waste of energy. I just can't believe the people who are involved in it. Don't they have better things to do? I guess it's a question of priorities.

It's a game.

There are things that are wrong at this uni, but I don't think any of the polities really care, or want to change anything. They're all just empire builders.

I don't feel I can change anything.

Oh, I hate this time of year, all the elections, and people handing out propaganda.

We just don't know how lucky we are. Students, years ago, had to fight to get the rights we've got now; the SRC and everything. We should make use of all that. Not waste it.

I kind of crawled out of my apathetic shell, had a look around, and crawled straight back in again.

I've got more important things on my mind. Like my degree.

I read this graffiti yesterday: Voting only encourages them. I think there's something in that for everyone, don't you?

I have a very egalitarian view: they all suck. All of 'em, without exception.



Campus stuff...

Survey on Academic Appeals Policy

An *Academic Appeals policy*, provides you — as undergraduates of this University — with the grounds to challenge any mark awarded for any assessable part of a unit.

This survey is an attempt to find out exactly (or near enough to) how much and what students know about *Academic Appeals*, to find out if what is in place at the present time is adequate enough for students. And from this to then formulate a proposed *Academic Appeals Policy* that best accommodates your needs.

Once this *Academic Appeals Policy* has been drafted a copy will be published in the *Woroni* for comment and criticism, which will be incorporated (if necessary) after debate. The end result will then be presented to Council.

It would be greatly appreciated if the survey below could be filled out and placed in the box, on top of the filing cabinet in the Student's Association ^{boxes around the campus}.

Circle your answers

1. Are you aware of any right to contest a mark, for any assessable part of a unit? (If Yes go to q. 2, if No go to q. 10).

Yes / No

2. If an *Academic Appeals Policy* does exist, do you feel that it is adequately published by the department?

Yes / No

3. Have you ever, challenged a mark? (If Yes go to q. 4, if No go to q. 8).

Yes / No

4. If your answer is Yes, what form did the process for the Appeal take?

(Circle all the answers which apply to your process of Appeal)

- a. protesting the mark with person who gave the mark? Yes / No
- b. protesting the mark with the head of the Department? Yes / No
- c. protesting the mark with the Dean or other senior faculty officer? Yes / No
- d. contacting the Student's Association? Yes / No
- e. all of the above? Yes / No
- f. other? (please specify) _____

5. Did you find that the Appeal process was accessible?

Yes / No

Why? _____

6. Was the Appeal adequately considered by the marker?

Yes / No

Why? _____

7. Was your Appeal successful?

Yes / No

8. What is the process that you are aware of, or have used?

9. Do you feel that this is an adequate procedure?

Yes / No

Why? _____

These next questions apply to all students.

10. Do you feel that a consistent *Academic Appeals Policy* needs to be instituted,

- a. across the entire University? Yes / No
- b. within each faculty? Yes / No
- c. other? (please specify) _____

Why? _____

11. What do you feel would be the best structure of an *Academic Appeals Policy*.

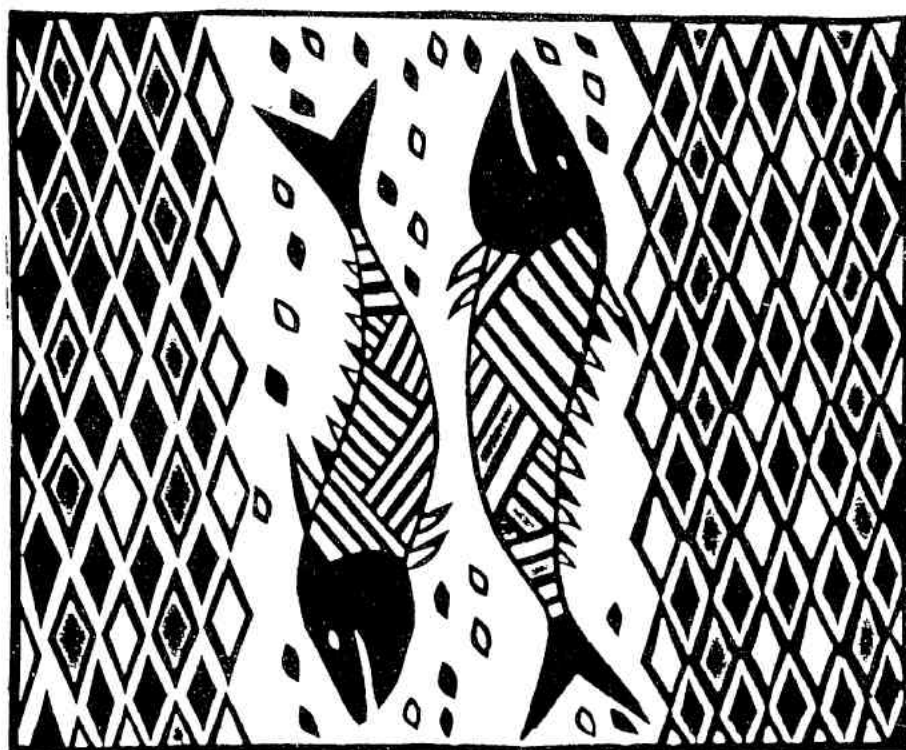
- a. initial approach to the lecturer/tutor? Yes / No
- b. an independent forum? Yes / No
- c. other? (please specify) _____

Why? _____

12. Do you have any further comments to make?

Thank you for your co-operation!

YOTHU YINDI



with special guests

The Black Brothers

ANU BAR \$6- \$8-

Tuesday, October 1st

Tickets at Union Office or at Door (ph. 249 2546)

Save your partying for some very big name bands to be brought to you on 9th October. Hopefully we'll have
Midnight Oil
and **Hunters & Collectors**
as well free and cheap drinks, all for only \$5. All proceeds will go to charity. Save yourself, its going to be the biggest party Canberra has seen.

**A BLATANTLY
POLITICAL EVENT!
BEGINNING OF TERM
PARTY
5 BANDS
\$5.00
FIRST DAY BACK
TUESDAY OCTOBER 8TH
UNI BAR — 8.00pm**

Save your partying for some very big name bands to be brought to you on 9th October. Hopefully we'll have
Midnight Oil
and **Hunters & Collectors**
as well free and cheap drinks, all for only \$5. All proceeds will go to charity. Save yourself, its going to be the biggest party Canberra has seen.

PREZ REPORT

Quality the vital choice

Education is one of the most valuable resources Australia has, and if it intends to remain competitive and prominent internationally then this area of policy must be given greater priority by the Government. It has become apparent that the best method of tackling the greatly needed economic reform in this country is via a well educated and informed population. Knowledge and skills are fundamental to the growth and potential of Australia, and these attributes can only be developed through a high quality education system.

It appears that the "Dawkinsisation" of the Australian Education system has led to a tremendous amount of upheaval within various institutions, of which many have suffered funding cuts, forced amalgamations, overcrowding and the depletion of institution autonomy. As a consequence we have experienced the demise of quality and a lack of development of the education system in this country requires in order to compete successfully with our international counterparts.

Astounding statistics were revealed in the national literacy survey, including the fact that one in seven Australian adults had problems reading or writing. The national policy on Languages document (1987) noted that in 1967 40% of all students in their final two years of secondary school studies a language other than English. This figure has dropped to an incredibly low 12%. It is an undeniable fact that the quality of education being offered in Australia is sadly lacking, as the emphasis has been placed on quantitative input, not qualitative outcome.

The Unified National System, which has been based on a policy of forced amalgamations, is promoting the idea of uniformity, rather than diversity. Scarce resources are being spread more thinly than ever, at a time when industry is in desperate need of both teaching and research excellence.

An astounding report released by the National Institute for Labour Studies revealed that by the year 2000 there could be a shortage of up to 18,900 academic staff in Australia. This fact, combined with the ever increasing number of tertiary students will ultimately lead to a diminishing quality in the education that Australia offers to its youth.

Therefore, one can assume that the current problems of over-crowding, underfunding and staff shortages are merely a sample of the state of things to come. Under the current process of negotiated educational profiles for each tertiary institution in Australia, we are verging on a system which is forced to succumb to the whim of the bureaucrats on the "hill."

A remarkable figure of 97% of academics from the ANU who completed a questionnaire on the future capacity of the Australian Education system to recruit and retain high quality staff believed that the current course was going to make it difficult, if not impossible to recruit and retain high quality staff in the 1990's. These academics believed the Government's policy as being destructive and detrimental to the future education of this country, and a startling 81% of those surveyed believed that teaching standards were beginning to drop dramatically.

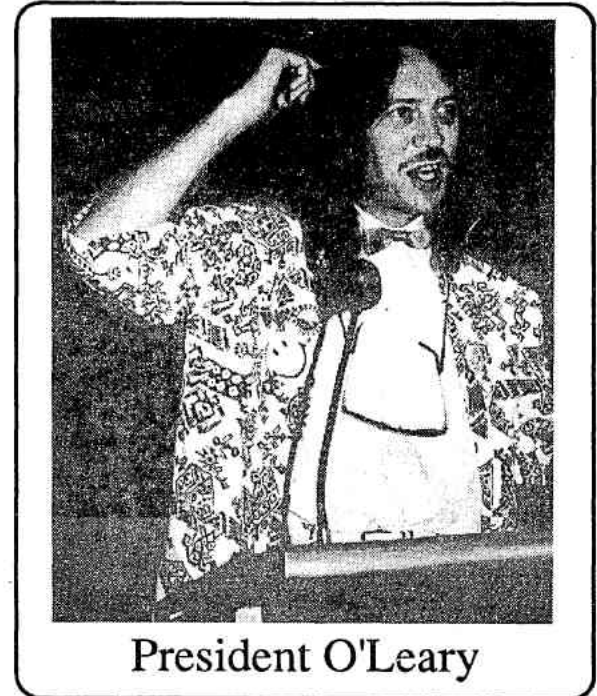
Australia is currently in a position where quality is ranking poorly on the Government's list of educational priorities. As the Australian Vice-Chancellors Committee in its report for the 1992-94 triennium Foundations for the "Clever Country," warned:

"While growth in Higher education has been achieved, the proportion of the Commonwealth education budget devoted to higher education has shown a significant decline. Much of the growth was achieved with marginal funding only, and this has had a deleterious effect on the quality of education provided by universities." (March 1990)

The bureaucratic bungling of Ministers Dawkins and

Baldwin has resulted in a tertiary education system left in a state of turmoil. The Government has consistently failed to face issues such as diversity, devolution and responsiveness to consumer demand, and has instead favoured policies which have greatly increased Government control over educational institutions.

It is vital that institutional autonomy be restored and that the Australian Tertiary system be given the freedom to truly educate young Australians in a nationally and internationally competitive environment.



President O'Leary

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES: A NEW PERSPECTIVE

In all the current controversy over clubs and societies funding, a few things have been forgotten.

1. We saved the students \$105,000.
In 1990 we dramatically cut the wastage at the Students' Association. By getting rid of over bureaucracy, wasteful grants to 2XX and by applying money better, a surplus of \$105,000 was achieved.

This was without any reduction in student services. In fact, services were improved, including the introduction of the highly successful second-hand bookshop.

So without us, there would not have been this surplus to spend anyway. Our critics refuse to acknowledge this fact.

2. "Clubs and Societies Committee are Ogres"

This year, the Clubs and Societies Committee have refused only 5 grants while helping clubs to the tune of over \$14,000. We have held emergency meetings when clubs have needed money urgently and we have received all applications in a friendly manner. Not even David "The Smiling Assassin" Cleland could deny that.

So, instead of being the ogres some have portrayed us as, we in fact have been an open, and supportive Committee. Out of the 13 clubs who got money in the special resolution, 9 had never been refused any grant by the Committee. Why didn't they apply through the Committee?

3. The Money Should be Spent on This Year's Students

Some oppose the distribution of the surplus back to all students via reduced General Services Fees, because they claim the money should be spent on this year's students, not next year's.

But most of the clubs who got money will spend it on next year's students any way. Money is going to next year's Law Student Conference, will be spent on issues of Narcissus published next year, CADS productions next year, a computer for the Law Society for next year's Handbook. The list goes on. If money is to be spent, it should be on all students, not a minority of 13 clubs out of 50.

DAVID WAWN



Campus stuff...

DEBATING SOCIETY
A.N.U TERM III
GENERAL MEETING



Australian National
University

THE ANU DEBATING SOCIETY

Society Patron: The Hon. Sir Anthony Mason AC, KBE, Chief Justice of Australia

GPO Box 4 Canberra ACT 2601 Telephone (06) 249 2444 Fax (06) 249 5564



⇒ DATE: Wednesday, 18 September (one week before the end of term break)

NOTE THE CHANGE OF DATE

- ⇒ TIME: 6.30pm—8.30pm
- ⇒ VENUE: The Bridge, ANU Union (beyond the SA Office)
- ⇒ Drinks and nibbles will be provided

CONTACT: Jeremy Gans, Secretary (☎ 247 2647)

AUSTRALIA INDONESIAN INSTITUTE

From the ACT to an In-
donesian Village

Congratulations to Patricia Buntun, Leanne Edmonds and Clinton Rivers who will take part in eleventh annual exchange Program, living in a mountain village and then a rural town on the equator in the province of Jambi, Sumatra

A.N.U German Society

in conjunction with
the NSW University
German Department

present
an evening of
German Theatre
and Festivity
21st of September
8pm
Mystery Venue

Keep your eyes peeled at the
John Dedman building

WISNET

WOMEN IN SCIENCE NETWORK, AN INTERNATIONAL ORGANISATION AIMED AT EXPANDING WOMENS ROLES IN SCIENCE

- Club open to all women and men-ALL WELCOME
- When:** This years first get together will be on Thursday 10th October 1991
- Where:** At the Zoology Tea Room at 7.30 pm
- Guest Speaker:** Heather Dietrich - Assistant director of Environment Section, Department of Industry, Technology and Commerce.
- Title of Talk:** Feminist Ethics and Public Policy- The case of the National Bioethics consultive Committee and the Surrogacy Report.

Members free
Non-Members - \$2
Delicious supper and munchies provided

Lunchtime Speakers in the Union

Wednesday, 18 September, 1991
12.30pm—1.45pm
Karmel Room 1 (upstairs in the ANU Union)

PROFESSOR DON AITKIN
(Vice Chancellor, University of Canberra)
will present views on the topic:
'Do Universities have a future?'

Bring your own lunch or purchase it from
the Union

Wednesday, 9 October, 1991
12.30pm—1.45pm
Karmel Room 1 (upstairs in the ANU Union)

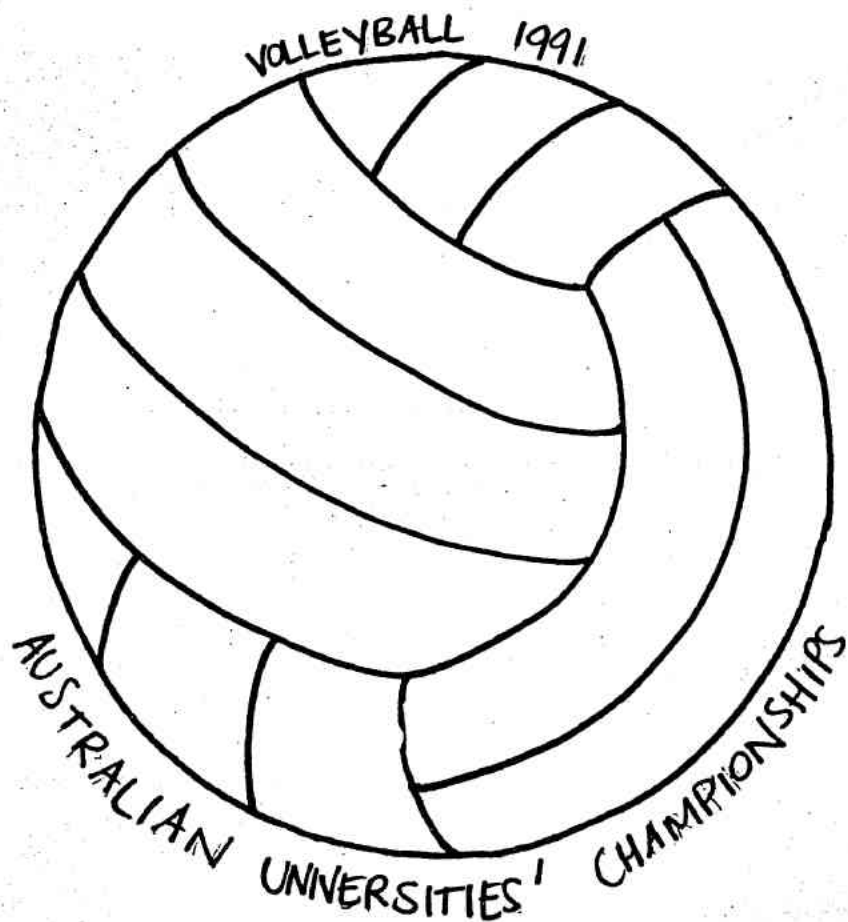
WILSON TUCKEY
(Federal Liberal MP)
will speak about the state of immigration in
Australia

Bring your own lunch or purchase it from
the Union

Contact: Geoff Budd (Exhibits Officer) ☎ 288 9317

Campus stuff...

THE PRIVATE BIN PRESENTS:



23 SEPT - 27 SEPT
ANU GYM ; LYNEHAM HOCKEY CENTRE

OPEN FUNCTIONS YOU ARE WELCOME TO ATTEND:

TUES EVENING ~ TRADITIONAL 'BIG' NIGHT AT THE PRIVATE BIN, HAPPY HOUR 9-10pm
WED MORNING ~ BEACH VOLLEYBALL TO WATCH, CIVIC POOL, MORNING
THURS EVENING ~ 'BAND & BOOZE', UNI BAR 8pm JAZZ BAND

You are invited to an ANU Greens Meeting which includes a talk by Filipino Student Activist Alan De La Cruz and Wine and Cheese!



ANU, Copland G2 5.30pm
Thursday September 19th

Alan De La Cruz is a Student Activist from the Philippines and a Member of the League of Filipino Students (LFS)

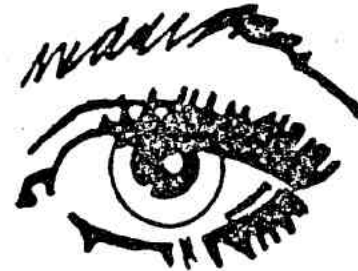
Presented by the ANU Greens, Solidarity Week Committee and the Philippine Australia Solidarity Group (ACT)

Election of two members of council by undergraduate students

Declaration of the Poll

Craig Kenneth Nobbs and Andrew Scotford are declared elected to Council from 1 December 1991 until 31 December 1991

Warwick Williams
Returning Officer



CHEAPER
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- *Ciba
- *Hydron
- *Barnes-Hind
- *Durasoft (for a change of eye-colour)
- *Disposables

Bring your prescription to us.

The Eyewear Shop
Gallery Level, Centrepoint
Civic Ph. 2472057

The Korean Club Dance Party

discount drinks &
ENTERTAINMENT

Date : Sept. 18th (Wed. night)
Venue : Club ASMARA
Time : 9.30 pm till late
Cost : \$4 a ticket / at the door

CAMPUS PARKING 2

"Rank hath its privileges"

University Admin's Buildings and Grounds Division has released a second draft of proposals for changes to the current parking system. They contain absolutely no good news for students.

As foreshadowed in last *Woroni*, Buildings and Grounds has moved to advocate a system which will grant staff special privileges and which will place increasing burdens on students. Part-time students are faced with particularly appalling restrictions while residents of Halls and Colleges continue to be denied a fair deal.

The core of the new plan is a proposal to create Staff Only zones. These will be for the use of all staff—academic or administrative, full or part-time. Staff will not, however, be confined to parking in these zones alone.

The obvious effect of this change will be to increase the difficulties facing students who need to drive to University. In short, students seeking a parking place will be left to fight amongst themselves.

The prejudicial presumptions of this proposal are also clear: staff have a *right* to drive to work whereas students have neither a right nor, it is implicitly suggested, a *genuine* need to drive to Uni. Some elements amongst staff are indeed describing students who drive to Uni as "self-indulgent," while others pointedly remark that "other universities don't allow their students *any parking at all*..." This argument is highly hypocritical—earlier this year, when amalgamation with Canberra Uni was threatened, many of these staff were *proud* of ANU's 'exceptionalism'—and the paternalistic assumption that students have more time for and alternative means of transport available to them is highly questionable.

Since the permit parking system was introduced, ANU student enrolments have increased by around 2000. This increase has reportedly led to students being forced to seek accommodation further and further away from campus. Considerable numbers now rent accommodation in suburbs as distant as Wanniasa, Kambah, Holt and Evatt. Furthermore, the ageing of Canberra is having similar effects. Families who settled here in the early Seventies tended to settle in the (then) outer suburbs. Students from these families are now faced with the difficulties of commuting to

university. In short, increasing numbers of students are and will be living at great distance from campus. By contrast, it is not clear that the same 'ripple effect' is evident amongst staff. Their age and wealth would, if anything, suggest they are likely to be more concentrated in the Inner North and South of Canberra. Given this likely pattern of increasing transport difficulties amongst students, Buildings and Grounds proposal to discriminate in favour of staff seems extraordinary. Far more appalling, however, is that their plan seems to rest on a belief that an excess of *people* is the origin of the parking problem (and that by cutting the rights of certain people, the problem can therefore be solved).

A more effective approach is to recognise that the parking problem arises from too many people, having ill-met *transport needs*, resorting to use of their cars with the end result that there are *too many cars, each carrying too few passengers*, on campus. In this light, a number of alternative solutions suggest themselves. The simplest is to reserve a number of car-parks for multi-passenger carriers only, thereby encouraging car-pooling. The cost of having an attendant police this rule would be more than met by the savings of *not* building more car-parks. More drastically, all persons living near the campus could be denied a permit, thus forcing them to walk, cycle or catch a bus. For more distant suburbs, the University could prioritize negotiations with ACTION for direct feeders from Woden and Belconnen.

Buildings and Grounds, however, seem set on persecuting the soft targets. Their proposals for part-timers are a case

PARKING FEES

At Present: Everyone:	\$4.00 per month
ANU Proposal (Version 2): Staff: (Right to use Staff Zones and anywhere else)	\$8.00 per month
Full-time students: (Prohibited from Staff Zones)	\$5.00 per month
Part-time student: (Must pray for space in next two zones...)	No Permit Allowed
Voucher parking: (Only 280 spaces)	\$2.00 per day
Free parking: (365 spaces on campus periphery)	No charge
Extra Labels:	\$24.00 per car
Replacements:	\$10.00 flat fee
Amendments: (Previous statement not yet retracted)	\$20.00 flat fee

in point. In a magnificent example of bureaucratic doublespeak, they have announced that "part-time students will be encouraged to use [the proposed] Voucher Parking Areas." The means of achieving this "encouragement" will be to deny part-time students *any* form of permit whatsoever. The *only* legal options for part-timers will then become to park in either of the proposed Voucher or Free Parking Areas. The latter, however, will be at the outer edges of campus and thus of limited use to part-timers dashing from work to a lecture. There's also nothing to prevent early-arriving staff from avoiding the cost of a permit by monopolising these Free Parking Areas. The result is that part-timers will have little option but to rely on the Voucher Areas. Once again, nothing prevents staff or even other students from gobbling up these car-parks and although around one-in-four ANU students are part-time, there

are just 280 spaces assigned to the Voucher Areas. Finally, to add insult to injury, the proposed Voucher system charges a daily rate *five times* as expensive as that paid by staff permit holders.

Buildings and Grounds also appear to have reneged on what promised to be a slight reform for residents of Halls and Colleges, namely that these students would be given a 50% discount on the cost of their permits. That proposal does not reappear in the latest draft plan.

A discount is the very least students in Halls and Colleges should expect. Indeed, it is exceptionally unfair that these students should be charged *anything* for parking outside what are, for most of the year, *their homes*.

ABOUT THE MONEY—ALL OF IT

(and quite a bit about the political games that are being played)

On the First of July 1991 the ANU Students' Association had \$237,450 in the bank. It's possible that you've heard about this—but it's more likely that you've *only* heard about a General Meeting of the Association held in the evening of 3 September 1991. Furthermore, it's likely that the *only* thing you've heard about that meeting is that it led to 13 student clubs getting around \$50,000 in funding. And since then you've probably heard about *nothing but* this club funding. You've probably been assailed by members of clubs telling you how poorly the SA has been treating their organization, and you've probably been assailed by politicians from the Liberal-Back On Track Party telling you that some or all of these clubs are a greedy minority trying to rip you off.

Now, just pause a moment and think about the significance of this. *The Students' Association has nearly one quarter of a million dollars in the bank.* That is money paid to them on the understanding that it be spent on services and amenities to improve the quality of *your* life while at university. That money has *not* been spent on you. It has sat in the bank. *But the issue that is tearing campus apart is simply whether thirteen student clubs were correct in calling for \$50,000 of that money to be spent funding club activities.*

Notice what is missing here: there is no public debate about the *remaining \$187,000* of that Students' Association bank account. Also notice who is copping all the shit at the moment: the clubs who blew the whistle on the existence of that bank account by calling the General Meeting. Finally, notice who is making a massive effort to claim to represent 'ordinary students' and 'protect you' from these 'thieving clubs': members of the Liberal-Back on Track Party, the same party which has been quietly *sitting* on this quarter million bucks of your money.

Isn't this amazing? What we're seeing is the people who revealed the existence of this hoard of money being scapegoated so that they are portrayed as the wrong-doers. What we're seeing is a brilliant piece of political crisis management in which the people who revealed the problem are being portrayed as the problem.

To understand the game the Liberal-Back on Track Party are playing, three issues must be examined: how and why the SA built up such enormous cash reserves, what

they were (not) doing with the money and what threat the clubs' revolt poses to their political position.

Turning to how the SA built up these reserves, the point to make is very simple: for the past two years the SA has not been spending a large part of the funds it receives from student fees. In 1990, the Association ended the year with \$103,348 of that year's fee money in the bank. Prior to the events of this last fortnight, the Association looked set to retain another large sum in 1991.

The Liberal-Back on Track Party like to assert that by adopting this approach they are 'saving students money'. Each year, after proudly refusing to spend money on 'wasteful activities', they have cut the budget for the following year's Association activities. Yet the Liberals' claim to be saving students money is not as strong as they maintain. For example, the 1990 budget-cutting resulted in students each saving a less-than-staggering \$8.50 in SA fee reductions for this year. More particularly, the fiscal restraint practised *within* each year hasn't saved students *any* money at all because the SA still *takes* our money at the beginning of the year—they just don't *spend* it on us. The Liberal-Back on Track claim to have 'saved' \$103,000 of students money during 1990 is a case in point. Students were not 'saved' from having to provide this money. Students paid it into the SA bank account and it simply sat there all year. There are many, self included, who think this behaviour isn't 'saving' so much as 'theft'.

Nonetheless, even if it's bullshit, it's important to realise that many—but not, I suspect, all—of the Liberals running the SA firmly believe they are doing the right thing. Their ideological hostility to any activity which has a 'public sector' flavour forces them to conclude that it is more important to save students \$8.50 per head than it is to provide them with \$103,000 worth of services and activities. Their ideological convictions also lead them to insist that every reasonable person must share this point of view. Indeed, it's quite staggering to see the degree of fanaticism with which the average *Back on Track* recruit insists that *BOT* and *BOT* alone represent 'ordinary students'. Unfortunately, the ugly side of this rabid conviction is that the typical *BOT* disciple is certain that anyone who disagrees with this ideology must be some

kind of freak. This leads to some very dubious attempts to discredit opposition parties. A subtler example in last *Woroni* was Liz O'Leary's reference to Amanda Chadwick and James Matzarakis (both Presidential candidates in the forthcoming SA election) as 'anti-democratic minority activists'—why not just call them 'communist agitators' or 'disciples of Satan'? A much more scurrilous example is the scare campaign being run in the Halls and Colleges which asserts that if *BOT* lose the election, campus will be overrun by legions of student-funded gay rights 'activists'. This kind of calculated hysteria-mongering takes campus politics to a new low.

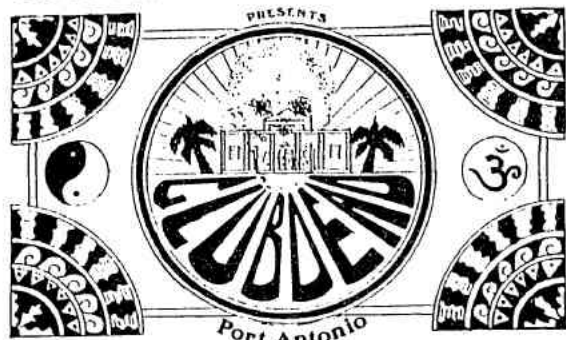
Unfortunately, the evidence supports the view that cynical calculation is something at which the Liberal-Back on Track Party excels. What they intended to do with the money in the SA bank provides an example suggestive of that.

In July this year, the Officers of the Association informed the University that they had taken \$150,000 of student funds and purchased a series of corporate investment bonds. The effect of those bonds purchases was that money paid by students in 1990-91 would end up subsidising students from 1992 to 1996 inclusive. The political rewards to future politicians who would reap the benefits should be readily apparent. Moreover, while the University was told in July what was happening with students' money, students were not let in on the secret until the middle of August and then only at a beer stacked General Meeting. The details of this plan were *never* officially published in *Woroni*.

What then is the significance of the "Clubs' Revolution"? Simply this, the Liberal-Back on Track Party are being criticised by groups with a better claim to represent 'ordinary students' than *BOT* do. When groups like AIESEC publicly criticise *BOT*'s financial management, it's extremely hard to write them off as "lefty/commo/lesbian/etc whingers". So instead, *BOT*'ve resorted to this strategy: "pick off the clubs one-by-one, criticize what they want to do with \$50,000 and hope that everyone forgets what we wanted to do with \$150-250,000."

—Philip Halton

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Revolution

Cameron Bray relives the Clubs' funding meeting with the aid of a tape recorder

Last Tuesday was perhaps the most important Students' Association Meeting of the year as ANU Clubs and Societies revolted against Back On Track's "harsh" financial policies.

The turnout was enormous by any standards, with estimates of attendance between three hundred from the pessimists to four hundred from the optimists.

The main business of the evening was the claim by 13 Clubs for the disbursement to them of \$50,000 of the \$150,000 of Society's funds tied up in medium-term corporate bonds. The money was set aside by Back On Track from current student contributions, and much of the money will not become available for more than two years. The motion was supported by such diverse Clubs as The Debating Society, AISEC, CADS, The German Club, The Korean Club, The Chemistry Club and the Philosophy Students' Forum.

In his speech to the meeting, the mover Simon Brettell, said "Clubs and Societies form an integral part of the activities of this University. Clubs and Societies have been running activities this year with some support from the Association, but we need to gain continued support from the Students' Association, and that hasn't necessarily been forthcoming."

In reply, the current Treasurer of the Association, David Wawn claimed that the money was, in effect, no different to a compulsory fee, and that previous administrations had "stolen" students' money. "The \$50,000 dollar proposal is a very unfair solution," he said, referring to the motion, "because certain students are getting a lot more money than other students." He proposed an alternative method of distribution, whereby every student would receive an equal share of the money in cash. He claimed this would mean "about twenty-one dollars and seventy cents." When asked

why the Association had bought bonds in the first place he replied that "we decided that over the holidays, because we had to get the General Services Fee submission in."

There followed a comprehensive attack upon the whole Back On Track administration by Phillip Halton, who began by describing David Wawn's speech as "the biggest load of right-wing shit all year."

He continued; "it goes like this: I'm David Wawn, trust me, I'm on your side, vote Back On Track. I want and have always wanted to give you the best deal possible and the equal benefit. That's why in July this year I authorised the purchase of \$150,000 of corporate

bonds whose effect is to subsidise students from 1992 to 1996 inclusive. The money you paid in 1990 and 1991 helps me keep student fees down for five years when you've pissed off so I can run my next campaign for office on the grounds I run a damn cheap Students' Association."

He went on to counter the claim made by Mr. Wawn that no club had been denied funding, citing the example of the 250-member Debating Society being denied \$11 for a meeting diary. He then noted the case of the fledgling German Society, saying "Earlier this year they got knocked back thirty-two bucks to run their first meeting of the year, to advertise for members. "But don't worry", says David Wawn, "you can always manage to find members, providing you can find the money to advertise that you

exist."

Addressing the meeting directly, he said; "let's have a bit of a look at what Mr. Wawn is peddling, because it's very clever but it's very wrong. He's playing is this game: You are a devious little minority. You are only interested in yourselves. He says; Members of the Debating Society get \$30 a head; ordinary students get nothing; members of the hideous neo-nazi German Society get about 2 farthings, ordinary students still get nothing. Therefore this is a massive rip-off."

Mr. Halton went on to claim that Clubs and Societies benefitted all students, giving the example of the Debating Society, which costs about 66 cents per year per student: "We go to Intervarsities around this country and around the world. What we do when we go to Intervarsities

"What we do when we go to Intervarsities is be the second highest ranking University in the world. What we are is second only to Yale... If that's not worth about \$2 to \$2.50 to the value of your degree then what is?"

is be the second highest ranking University in the world. What we are is second only to Yale. Now Mr. Wawn is a good neo-classical economist. His response is "So what?" So I'll try to put it in language Mr. Wawn will understand. For 66 cents a year for each of you, you get to go to an University which gets in the press as being second best in the world to Yale. If that's not worth about \$2 to \$2.50 to the value of your degree then what the fuck is.

"But let's go to another example: CADS. CADS gets

itself in the Canberra Times as being terribly young up-and-coming, so there's all the lovely write-ups so all the people who run Canberra think they're just great therefore the ANU's just great, therefore Canberra Uni can get fucked. CADS costs you in the order of 50 cents a year. For getting 50 cents a year CADS can charge about five bucks per play instead of about twenty-one. Mr. Wawn doesn't go to plays.

"There is one Club which really attracts my attention. Because it's the fourth biggest recipient of funds under this motion, and it's one of the best clubs on this campus, and within the national and international structures which it's affiliated, it's recognised as being the best club of it's organisation in Australia. It's also the only Club Mr. Wawn hasn't talked about, hasn't slagged off, hasn't said should be screwed for cash. The name of that club is AISEC. Why isn't Mr. Wawn talking openly about how AISEC is a greedy, lesbian, feminist, communist, greeny, hippie-shit front? Why

isn't Mr. Wawn telling you that AISEC should be denied money? It's because in about six weeks we're going to an election and Mr. Wawn and Ms. O'Leary want the Eco-Comm faculty to come out in large bloody numbers and vote Back On Track. It's terribly important that nobody knows that AISEC think BOT suck too. You know what a bad job they're doing, you know that they've screwed you, and tried to steal the money from you to fund the future to stay in power, you know that they've never published what they did in *Woroni*, you know they're running shit-scared of the Eco-Comm faculty standing up and saying "My God, we've woken up: You are a bunch of thugs". You know that's why this motion should be passed today and they should be voted out in a month."

The speech was met with sustained applause.

The next speaker was a Back On Track nominee in the forthcoming election who claimed that any funding denials did not preclude other applications for the money. "Each individual submission will be looked at individually", he said. "You can't say just because you've been knocked back on thirty dollars that you'll be knocked back for six thousand." When asked whether Clubs and Societies had been informed of the \$150,000 before it was placed into bonds, he conceded that they had not. "But let's face it", he said, "David Wawn is the Treasurer and on the Clubs and Societies Committee—" at that point he was drowned out by interjections- some said for good reason.

The motion was passed by an overwhelming majority; some counters making the numbers three hundred to ten. In any case, there was no point doing a count; the Clubs and Societies had delivered a massive notice of opposition to the Back On Track style of management

Things went steadily down hill for them after that.

James Matzarakis proposed a motion of censure in Steve Byron, for, in his words: "his conduct on the night of Wednesday the 28th of August 1991; in that he harrassed students who were placing posters around campus, menaced certain of those students with a crowbar then claimed he had a right to deny students access to information regarding public issues". This motion was also passed, with only one dissension; a student exiting at the time.

The last part off the evening saw a motion of censure against Ms. O'Leary, put forward by Mr. Matzarakis, and then subsequently withdrawn.

Thanks to the lack of Beer Stacking, it was the most polite, civilised and good-natured meeting I've attended in three years at university. Not that it stopped those present giving Back On Track a fearful shelling.



FLOW ON EFFECT FACT OR FALLACY

By Tim Hughes

One big series of questions which have been raised throughout the whole clubs & societies affair have been, "Why should club X be given money to attend a Conference or Intersociety?", "Why should a club that I don't belong to receive funding for activities that I am not directly involved in?". This are very good questions, but they both have a very easy answer. The answer comes in two parts. Firstly this is a university, not a school, consequentially its reputation is build on more than just academic results alone. Every time ANUDS, AESIEC or the Law society attends or hosts a conference/I.V., or CADS performs a show, or the English Lit society produces a copy of NARCISSUS and so on, then much needed attention is focused towards the Australian National University.

If we examine a few of these cases a little more closely then the importance of the flow on effect can clearly be seen. For instance, ANUDS is the second highest ranked debating society in the world. This year alone, it has won the Australasian I.V. Championships, (hosted in Melbourne), and The Edinburgh International Challenge, a highly prestigious international tournament. Each of these tournaments were not only heavily sponsored by the private sector, but also received publicity throughout their running. All of this publicity and attention can only be of benefit to the reputation of the ANU. Another example, is the Australian Law Students Association Conference. This conference, being hosted next year by the ANU, is on of the most prestigious university conferences in Australia. It is one of the greatest private sector attention grabbing activities that a University can do. If you combine this with the high esteem that the ANU's branch of AESIEC has in the private sector, then once again, the flow on value to everyone's degree is obvious.

The second part of this argument is a little more complex, as it involves attempting to compare the degrees from different Universities. To begin this analysis, you have to ask yourself a question, "How does an employer compare your degree to one from UNSW, SYDNEY UNI, MONASH, or MELBOURNE UNI?". He or she will do this in two ways, (1) on the academic reputation of the ANU and (2) on basis of its all round reputation. If the clubs & societies on this campus continue to be as active as they are (and for that they need certain levels of funding) then they will continue to improve the reputation of The ANU in both of these areas. Every time a club or society gains the attention of the public of private sectors, then everyone benefits.

You have to ask yourself do you want a piece of paper at the end of your time at this university that represents a nice campus and renowned academic staff, or do you want a piece of paper that comes from an institution with a great reputation, in the areas of the dramatic arts, sciences and literature, with the debating community world-wide, and with legal and commercial firms, as well as representing a renowned academic staff?

A degree is made as much on the non-academic results of a University as it is on the academic ones. It's a fact.

John XXIII

breeding political activists

It's no secret that the present SA administration draw a lot of their electoral strength (if not all) from the largely right-wing Eco/Comm faculty vote and the also largely conservative 'Daley Rd' or college vote. While we might see a swing away from Back on Track in Eco/Comm this year, something tells me that we aren't going to see that happen in the colleges.

An obvious prediction, you may say. What is not so obvious to uni students from the suburbs, is the extent to which Back On Track and it's various affiliates are entrenched in the official and social networks of one college in particular; and the extent to which the official student bodies at the ANU are dominated by the residents of that same college. The college is, of course, John XXIII. Let me run this by you.

1. THE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION.

The current SA President, Liz O'Leary is a John's resident; so is Back On Track's presidential hopeful for this election, Jeremy Mitchell. It is no coincidence that at the recent Special General Meeting called to re-elect an 'impartial' returning officer to replace Adrian Youl, the Hayden-Allen Tank was full of John's people. No doubt some of them were there because they had a genuine concern that Mr. Youl should or should not be re-elected. But the other side to the tale is the beer stack, which was aimed almost exclusively at John's residents. At least half of the 117 votes that secured Mr. Youl as returning officer for the SA elections came from John's residents with cans of VB in their hands.

These were the students Ms O'Leary found so "reassuring". (Presidents report, Woroni#10) By the way, no prizes for guessing which college Mr. Youl springs from.

2. UNION BOARD

Have you taken a good look at who is standing for the five positions on the Union board? Only seven candidates are

in the election, five are from the 'Better Management Team' or BMT who are all really Back On Trackers.

One of them is last years SA President from BOT, Jon Coroneos; one of them is Sarah Catchpole, a Johns resident. When the Union Board Ballot box got to Johns at lunchtime on Tuesday Sept 10, it was put right at the entrance to the dining hall and all students were harrassed into voting-having no other exit or entrance to the dining hall. Residents were asked by Coroneos and others how they were voting, and the two independent candidates standing for the Board were goaded and harrassed.

Now these sort of standover tactics are nothing new for Back On Track or for John XXIII College. Residents have come to expect the harassment at election time. The SA elections will bring even more pressure on to John's residents to re-elect BOT.

The handful of Johns people who voted against the beer stack at the Special General Meeting about the returning officer, are finding out that not all their fellow residents respect their right to vote as their conscience dictates. The situation has got so out of hand that an official announcement had to be made at dinner to the effect that everyone has the right to their own political views. The right to them they certainly have, but in the face of so much peer-political pressure, the ability to express their views openly is at their own risk.

Had enough yet? Well, there's more.

3. BOARD OF FACULTIES.

Students of the ANU have this board to represent them. This student body is supposed to be representative of ALL the students in the 5 faculties. It comprises a rep from each of the faculties plus one general undergraduate rep. This Board consists of:

David Muns (Science)
Fiona Crowe (Arts)
Florin ?-whose surname escapes me.

(Law)

Craig Nobbs (Eco/Comm)

Andrew Greinke (Eco/Comm)

Gillian Dempsey (General Rep)

ALL OF THESE PEOPLE ARE FROM JOHN XXIII COLLEGE.

Yet to be elected is the rep from Asian Studies. As far as I know, the only candidates running for this position are Andrew Christian and Alex Kuklic. Mr. Kuklic is from John's.

Alright, what does all this tell us?

There are two ways that you could view the facts that I have just presented:

Positively

If you view the fact that John's residents seem to be dominating the politics at the ANU as a good thing then I have to agree that there is nothing wrong per se with the members of a particular college being particularly active in student politics. It does become a problem, however, when the official student bodies on this campus become dominated by any one set of interests- whatever those interests may be.

You could also view all of this

Sceptically.

A sceptic's analysis of ANU student politics always asks where Steven Byron is first, then asks other questions later. John XXIII College is a recruiting ground for BOT and affiliated political groups on campus, the aim being to stock student representative bodies with a lot of people who will nod their heads when told to do so, a sceptic will tell you.

As for me, I'm somewhere in the middle. If this article has made you consider changing your vote- fine. If you are a college student and this article has made you determined to chase the ballot box around with the rest of the uni so that you can vote less conveniently, but at least free from harassment- even better.

It is my hope that some people will read this article and consider entering student politics themselves, and by doing so create student representative bodies that are at least balanced, if not truly representative.

G.B.

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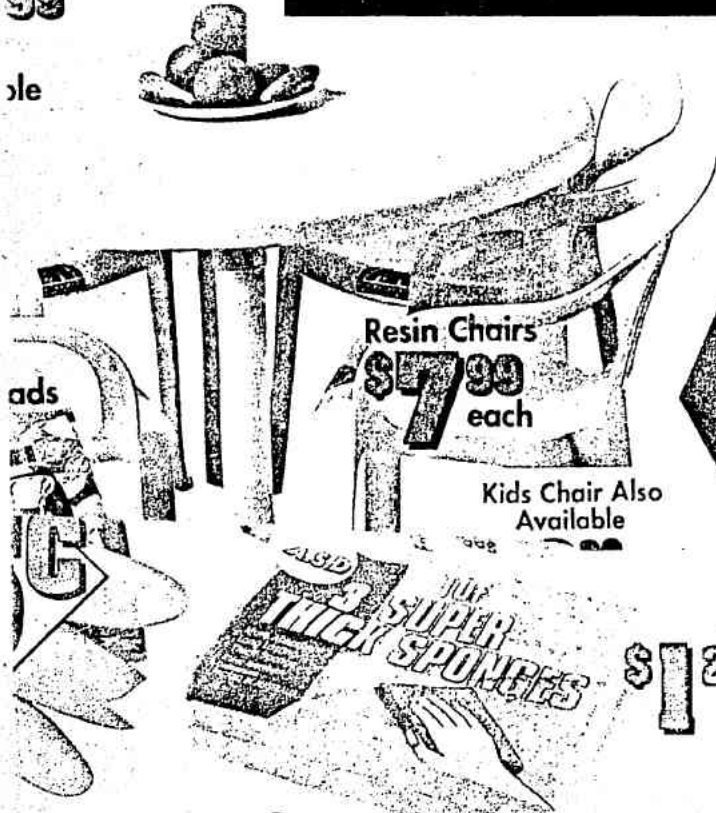
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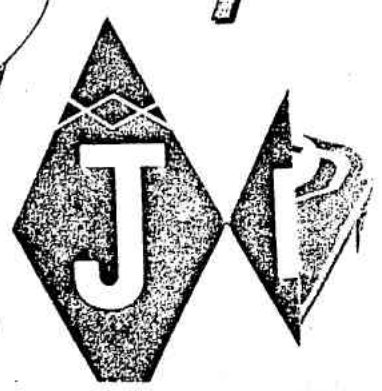
There are no photos on this page. This is because the powers-that-be at the SA who pay *Woroni's* bills have declined to reimburse the Mechanical Eye for photographic expenses. Hence he has no money to buy chemicals. The Mechanical Eye understands the financial austerity *Woroni* experiences and so has not submitted all his bills for this year. Not all the editors support this issue of professional photography. Normal service will be resumed, one day...



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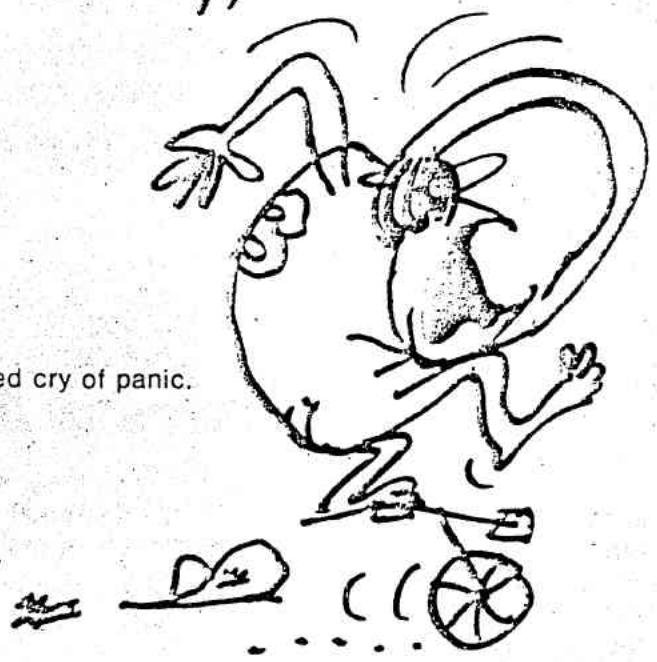
LOCAL JEWEL I

Sutherland
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Cnr Princ
Thirroul
Lawrence
Toronto
Cnr Brig
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lean up
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NOBODY'S GOING TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!



... isolated cry of panic.

poet in RESIDENCE

1

at night, the poem speaks

(the secret locked from moving eyes)

Passive like mornings after
or sweat motionless under your eye I wait
cipher-tongued on the page
cheap and dry like bitter wine
no draughts to stop the silence/

turn in your sleep to hide
the whistle-spite of words
under the bedroom door

ARNOLD JAMES

I am woman
I cry her tears, and scream
as she is beaten, battered abused
again.

I am woman
I share her pain
and feel with numbed nerves and heart
her anguish and despair.
I mourn for her in life
I die when she is hurt
Her desecrated body is my tombstone
her violation, my suffering.

I am woman
and she is me.

MADELEINE

YOU LIVE AND I LEARN

Last week was pretty hectic:
Monday, the horrid crime to solve,
Midweek involved in a jewel theft
On the Riviera—very exciting.
By Friday I'd had illicit affairs
In Hong Kong and Downtown L.A.
And Saturday was soft porn at Jim's place.
Sunday, the wife insisted on the usual
Nonstop car tour through the hills
(After all she's the breadwinner now)
But we got back in time for tennis.
It's a rich, satisfying life I lead
And the new, large screen worth every cent.
All I regret is those wasted years
Meeting people and going to work each day.

DENNIS DAVISON
ENGLISH DEPT.
MONASH UNI
CLAYTON VIC 3169



Stories of Desire

Fragmentation of a mind
Focused once in its design
Now loose in abuse
of freedom, trust and power
Oh, Camelot was entrancing
but deadly was the dancing
The feasting spoiled the guests
And fooled the host.

The King is dead!
No, merely sleeping
he not of former strength;
Waking hours lie tired
Confusion, fear reside
Captors of a former pride
the young lion wore as Prince

A gift of nature's beauty,
or pawn of sacrifice
She enters the fractured forest
—that secret inner realm
with madmen at the helm
Not to restore to wayward glory
but soothe the lion with oratory
And pagan summer nights.

Tender counsels breathed
Excalibur unsheathed
Coupled rhythm, forest floor
Pounding on the door
The King escapes in exile
Arrayed with Queen and trinkets
knowledge of death
Loss of empire
He roars no more.

Ashes whisper dying fire
Come let us retire
Stories of desire
Remind of what destroyed me.

GEORGE SANDERSON

1. The Lightpoles

A jungle of monster and steel, the city spread its' omnipotent wings and hovered in faith: in the wispy ectoplasms of a distended holy ghost. Roughly in the centre the lightpoles stood, photographed from various angles and yet blandly disused, they reflected a planetoid gleam from their aluminium casings. This was the grand light of the city imperceptibly diffused throughout their fielded conglomeration. But this broad-perspective illumination was all — the lightpoles never shed their own light. The carpark over which they uncaringly presided was little used, and the administrative powers that be never deigned to switch them on though no doubt there was a planned use for the lightpoles.

2. The Telephone Lines

The viewer could also potentially contact the telephone lines. The lines stood unanimous in their parallel structure, and in this way composed juxtaposed boundaries. These parameters were absolute representing a non-dependent reality and therefore construing archetypal zoning blocks or designatory marks. This independence heightened its' own symbolism, since all changes are in themselves phenomena. The telephone lines dictated a sense of receding distance, which like fractals, repeated on an eternal scale the attributes of any given section.

3. The Roadsigns.

This verse is under construction because the roadsigns are themselves incomplete. Some are tightly covered by hessian cloth, creating the possibility that when their faces are revealed they will be of a type never before encountered. Still other signs are temporary, marking out hazard area where modifications to the road are in progress

GERALD KEANEY

ERRATUM

Woroni #8; *The Raider*
for 'reduction' read 'seduction'.

Bogans and Yuppies

Scene 1

A group of khaki-clad boy scouts (including Miles and Scott) are huddled around a burning campfire in the middle of the bush. The night time shadows cast giant silhouettes onto the surrounding eucalypts. A grunting, squealing sound followed by a cry of severe pain is heard in the distance but is ignored by the small group who are intently listening to their leader. Shane, urban terrorist, gay-basher and Akela is instructing the group in silent killing techniques.

SHANE: So much for death by asphyxiation. Now lets move onto the construction of the "Molotov Cocktail". This was a concept brought about during the Russian revolution, by a man called Victor Molotov who was fighting for the workers in their struggle against the bourgeoisie...

SCOUT 1: Excuse me Wombat, I keep finding thick black curly hairs growing around my willy, do you know what this means?

SHANE: My name's not Wombat you stupid little shit.

SCOUT 2: But Magpie, wasn't the proletariat working to achieve an egalitarian society, classless with equal justice ...

MILES: Wallaby, how could the communists possibly justify revolution to achieve socialism, when according to Marx, socialism could only come from a heavily industrialized capitalist economy? I mean the 1913 peasant economy is hardly...

SHANE: Shut up!

SCOUT 1: ...and I keep finding this gooey stuff on the sheets in the morning...

SCOTT: OK, who farted ?

MILES: Of course the labour theory of value has been fully discredited now, but what still remains unresolved is ...

SHANE: Be quiet or I'll beat the lot of you!

SCOUT 3: Can we go to bed now?

SCOTT: I'm not sleeping with you again, you tried to jab me last night you faggot.

SCOUT 3: I am not a faggot, I just get lonely.

SHANE: Right! Next person to talk gets thrown on the fire.

Suddenly, one of the scouts screams in agony as a deadly black snake sinks its fangs into his leg. The group of scouts give a unanimous cheer and grab the poor boy who is unceremoniously dumped into the blazing fire.

Scene 2

Catherine slowly moves through the crowded suburban street in her wheel-chair after her narrow escape from a large, multi-wheeled truck two days ago. She is still wearing her David Jones, knee length navy blue skirt and Laura Ashley cardigan and is sporting a brown paper bag over her head to cover the scars from her recent plastic surgery. Not realizing that the slope of the road is becoming steeper, she naively continues forward until the wheels of the chair start to revolve to quickly for her to control

and she steams forward at an uncontrollable rate of knots. People scatter in all directions in an effort to get out of the way of the immobilized moron, except for poor old Elsie Smithers. Elsie had just won Two Thousand dollars on the Walwaringah R.S.L's poker machines after betting her whole pension check and was on her way to the bank to make a deposit to pay for that overseas trip to Paris she had always dreamed about when she saw the wheel-chair hurtling her way. Her frail heart made one last pump then ceased to beat anymore. The last thing she heard in her long, noble life was, "get out of the fucking way you stupid old fart." The chair strikes a small boy aged 9 who is mildly crushed under the wheels but whose body-weight manages to bring the chair to an abrupt halt. Unfortunately for Catherine she is propelled forward through the air by her own momentum right into the path of an oncoming Ford Falcon. A hushed silence falls on the crowd watching the proceedings and everything seems to happen as if in slow motion. "But watchout" they cry in unison as her paralysed body flies through the air. Suddenly, from no-where a small, four-legged fur ball wearing tights leaps into action. Edward; media tycoon, University scholar and corgi springs into the air, snatching Catherine from certain death and the crowd goes wild. Unfortunately, the long flowing cape he is wearing attached around his neck is unable to clear the front wheels of the speeding vehicle and he is dragged under the car and smeared like strawberry jam along a 3 kilometre stretch of asphalt. And the crowd goes wild. Catherine recovers to witness this event but has little time to thank God for her saviour because a small piece of excretion (that had been flushed from the toilet of an Aeroflot 747 flying 10,000 feet above her and had hardened in the icy conditions during its descent) crashes into her skull at 356 metres per second and fractures her skull in 500 different places. And the crowd goes wild.



Scene 3

Fabian hesitantly walks along the ash- mousse corridors, past the whimpering tramp enclosed in the brick and iron walls and urine floors. A pair of suspiciously Aboriginal feet swing like a pendulum at eye level. A MacDonald's junior constable prods Fabian impatiently, pushing him further down the corridor to his cell. A sploch of creamy fluid flies through the iron bar-bar of the adjacent box and lands on his temple. Fabian cringes. Forceful fingertips in the spine and Fabian comes face to face with his roomies, a final slamming of the iron curtain.

FABIAN: Well chaps, firstly let me say it's wonderful to meet you all. In an effort to come to an agreeable relationship with each other, why don't we go around the room clockwise and introduce ourselves. Well since I'm the new boy and everything, how would it be if I start. I'm Fabian Harrow, 43 years of age and I own my own Law firm that has been passed down from three Harrow generations. I have one son who attends the local Grammar school and who is regularly involved in the church debating society. My wife Cynthia, President of the Royal Walwaringah Golf Club, recently underwent a mamectomy but I am glad to say is still suffering severely. Now, that's enough about me, what about you young man?

The dark cage is deathly quite.

FABIAN: Well it seems we're all a little shy. Introductions always are a bit of a bore, how about a common interest, we are all here for a reason, how about yours Sir?

INMATE 1: Shut up mate or I'll rip your fuckin' head off.

FABIAN: Well we are slightly testy, get up on the wrong side of bed this morning?

INMATE 2: I cut my Gran'muvers froat and fed 'er to my Dobermans.

FABIAN: How fascinating, we had some Dobermans but my son was becoming to attached to them so I had them destroyed.

INMATE 1: Bullshit, you did not cut your Grandmothers' throat, your here on embezzlement of public funds.

INMATE 2; Shut up Bruce.

INMATE 1: I had a brawl outside a pub and gave two guys brain damage.

INMATE 2: You told me you we're in for not paying your parking fines.

INMATE 1: Watch out or I'll have you!

INMATE 2: Yeah mate, right here, right here, come on, I'll have ya.

JUNIOR CONSTABLE: Right, Harrow you've made bail, but you are on a 12 months good behaviour bond.

FABIAN: Well it seems I'm off. I'll see you on the outside fellows. Ouu Ruu!

INMATE 1: But what were you in for anyway?

FABIAN: Who cares, I'm rich. So fuck you.



Scene 4

Parent teacher interviews at Walwaringah Public School. Amateur signs written in big round letters for spazbos denoting the various subjects offered to the year 8's abound.

MISS TIGHT BUTTOCKS: Ahh so you must be Mr and Mrs Carpenter, Brett's parents, lovely to meet you. We've actually had some trouble with Brett in English class, so far he has handed in most pieces of assessment, his writing skills have improved, and he performed quite a good oral presentation. But I must say this; I am sickened to the depths of my churning bowels by the shirt-lifting, dung punching, poo jabbing, pillow biting, arty homos, and leftist lesos that ooze out of the crevasses of this high school like shit through a sieve. These poxy, moon tanned, gothic fags and dykes seep out of Walwaringah High like pus from a festering ulcer. The odour of their filthy, infected bodies fill the air with odour thick enough to crave. Why the fuck does the Government fund these courses which only serve to attract more of these arse bandits? They should all be dumped in a pit 100m dep and left to drown in their own secretions.

MR and MRS CARPENTER: Well thanks for your time it's been very informative. See you again next year.

Writers:
Splinter
Mick
Greasy

MOVIES

TERMINATOR 2 JUDGMENT DAY



Produced and Directed by JAMES CAMERON; Written by CAMERON and WILLIAM WISHER; Cinematography by ADAM GREENBERG, A.S.C.; Original Score by BRAD FIEDEL; Starring ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER, LINDA HAMILTON and EDWARD FURLONG.

Centre Cinema Civic, Capitol Theatre Manuka, Cosmopolitan Woden
Rated M

Reviewer: Michelle Cooper

With a budget that exceeded \$US100,000,000 one would expect a highly polished, explosive and HUGE film. This is exactly what audiences get. *Terminator 2: Judgment Day* in all it sets out to do is near flawless.

Set ten years after the events of *The Terminator*, the machines have once again sent a Terminator into the past to irrevocably change the future. The target for termination is the young John Connor (Furlong) who is destined to be the leader of the human resistance against the machines in a post-holocaust 21st Century.

Sent to protect John is a Terminator T-800 in the formidable form of Schwarzenegger. Coupled with the protection of his mother, (Hamilton) who has spent the last ten years building her physique to resemble a

feminine Arnie, the odds are pretty even.

Schwarzenegger's adversary is a technically superior T-1000: a machine made of a liquid metal alloy that can assume any shape or form. Cameron describes that 'if the T-800 series can be compared to a human Panzer tank, then the T-1000 series is a Porsche.' The T-1000 provides George Lucas's special effects company, *Industrial Light and Magic*, with the premise to create its most impressive work ever.

Thankfully the film never degenerates into a battle of the Terminators. Cameron (*Aliens*, *The Abyss*) retains the ideals and values of human resourcefulness that he presented so well in *The Terminator*. He also shows responsibility in the presentation of violence. Commanded by John not to kill people, the T-800 is now more likely to shoot someone in the foot. The most violent scenes in the film are those depicting a nuclear Armageddon- a fate that man today is capable of making.

The vision and sound of this film is sheer perfection. The action scenes are amazingly creative and daringly executed. The choice of music is befitting for every scene adding humour and apprehension in turn. Everything is credible. Any inconsistencies as to the plot and premise of this film slip unnoticed beneath the shadow of visual realism.

Apart from some awkward and unnecessary narration every detail to this film been sharply refined. It is tragic, humorous, pessimistic and optimistic all at once. Ultimately you come out of the cinema feeling refreshed and invincible and ready to take on your own future and world.



Starring LESLIE NIELSEN and PRISCILLA PRESLEY
Greater Union

Reviewer: Fiona MacDonald

For a movie that describes itself as a comedy the laughs are few and far between.

The plot is like that of an silent melodrama: Ted (Leslie Nielsen) does battle with caricatured villains who are determined to kidnap the nice crippled professor in order to further their own selfish ends and pollute the world. Coincidentally enough, the professors assistant is Teds long-lost love from the first film (Priscilla Presley). As you might have guessed the film is full of nice nineties values like environmental responsibility and love and warm things like that.

Pity none of the gags are funny. Priscilla Presley may be beautiful (too beautiful for the match between her and Nielsen to be believable) but she's not funny. Arnie (*Arnie! Arnie! Rah! Rah!*) in *Terminator* was funnier.

Ted wanders around blythly causing disaster after disaster. Priscilla is a caricature of melodramatic heroine: soft focus,

Better than sex

Miss Mum's lamb roast to see this film!

Ho Hum, Pig's Bum

As enjoyable as having sticky tape ripped off your pubic hair

I'd rather kiss an economist

PROOF

Written and Directed by JOCELYN MOORHOUSE; Produced by LYNDA HOUSE; Cinematography by MARTIN McGRATH; Original Score by NOT DROWNING, WAVING; Starring HUGO WEAVING, GENEVIEVE PICOT and RUSSELL CROWE.
Electric Shadows Rated M

Reviewer: Michelle Cooper

The most original menage a trois devised for screen. *Proof* depicts a blind photographer, Martin, (Weaving) whose inability to trust or to love sees him place all his faith into photographs that he cannot see.

Moorhouse has created an intriguing and poignant film of three social misfits. Martin insecurely feels that everyone lies to him simply because they can. His photographs are proof that what he senses is what others see. When he begins to place his trust in a young kitchen hand, Andy, (Crowe) who describes his photographs for him, Celia, (Picot) Martin's possessive housekeeper feels threatened and plots to destroy the friendship, keeping Martin for herself.

The dialogue for this film is superb. Poetic in its succinct and pervasive qualities the language reflects the duplicity of human nature. That dialogue is kept to a minimum, forcing the audience to rely on visual cues for information, is a constant reminder of how vulnerable and dependant blind Martin is in knowing his environment.

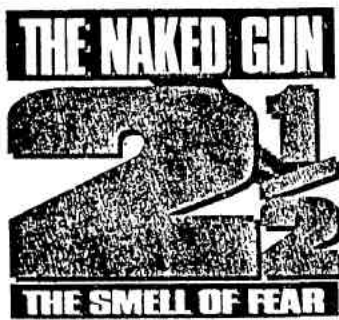
Moorhouse's tight and

impressive script is augmented by a disciplined and highly polished cast. Picot (*The Petrov Affair*) in the very difficult role of Celia, a woman who is deeply in love with Martin yet torments him with incessant cruelty, is extremely impressive. Weaving (*Bangkok Hilton*) and Crowe (*Blood Oath*) also give exemplary performances.

That *Proof* is a black comedy does not detract from the inherently tragic qualities of the characters, Martin and Celia especially. Nor does it demean people with disabilities. Rather it is a very real and sympathetic view of the insecurities and disadvantages a blind person may confront. The comedy serves to stress the fact that disabilities are no bar to friendship or fun and can even work to a person's advantage.

The film's only weakness is perhaps that such a cruel and calculating yet genuinely caring person such as Celia can exist. She is presented in isolation with the presumption that Martin is her whole world.

Proof has been nominated for eight AFI awards and opened the Directors Fortnight in Cannes earlier this year to great acclaim. It deserves all the praise it receives. It is a most original and perceptive film, enormously amusing and incredibly touching.



breathily-voiced, too good to be true. I was just waiting for her to be tied to a railroad track.

This is from the same people who bought you the *Flying High* films, and of course the first *Naked Gun*. It uses the same don't-call-me-shirley humour, but it's not in the same league.

It's never actually tasteless, but it gets pretty crass. Not to mention tedious.

I laughed once: the joke was "The truth hurts: not as much as when you sit on a bicycle with no seat, but it still hurts."

Comedy is a matter of personal taste. If you enjoyed the first film you might enjoy this, but no-one in the theatre was busting their buttons. All the best bits are in the trailer. If you've seen that don't bother with the film.



A

R

T

e

Lots of Japan and some motivation this issue, provided by those kind people at HarperCollins..

Funny business

Funny Business Gary Katzenstein 221pp Paladin paperback.

The book is subtitled 'An Outsider's Year in Japan'. Gary Katzenstein was a Luce Scholar—placed in Asia with a job, some language training and no prior experience of Asia. There were fifteen selected that year: four went to Japan, of these, Mr Katzenstein went to Sony. He held a MBA and a master's degree in computing. This book recounts his experiences there.

At first his impression of Japan is one of order, but that soon becomes surprise at the way the company refuses to give him something useful to do or acknowledge his inability to converse fluently. A growing disillusionment accompanies his discoveries that Japanese management practices vaunted in the States (bottom-up consensus decision-making, permanent employment, quality-control circles) do not exist in their expected forms. He is fired from Sony when he makes an appointment to see Akito Morita, its head, whom is supposed to have an open-door policy. In-

stead, his action horrifies his colleagues.

Not that this is a book about business; nor is Mr Katzenstein one of the flourishing species of American Nipponophobes. It is written as a memoir, mostly of people and conversation with them. It is not bitterly critical of Japanese society, either—just gently ironic in places. Much of the book covers his travels around the country



(including one segment when he shows a friend of a friend around, and they masquerade as honeymooners to avoid censure—the Japanese love honeymooners) and these places are often as tranquil and picturesque as the city is crowded.

Funny Business was a fascinating look at the 'inside' Japan short-term visitors do not get to see: a virtually feudal society of hierarchy, untouchables, non-existent women's rights and expensive goods for crowded people. I finished it in a night; I suggest you find it and do the same.

Euroquake Daniel Burstein 384pp Bantam paperback.

Americans love conspiracy theories. The CIA had JFK killed, Ollie North exposed by communist plants, Elvis was murdered. Some of them probably think *Stark* was a true story. And they love criticizing themselves, too. So when *Euroquake* dropped on my desk, I was naturally skeptical.

First impressions were not favourable. The tagline screams 'Europe's explosive economic challenge will change the world' and noted that Burstein was the author of *YEN!* which from promotional material attached

reader as he writes. But he makes several good points—especially his remedies for America, including savings and central coordination—and does collect a wealth of information about what certainly has the potential to be the biggest event of the 90's: European unification.

He starts with some statistics, giving reasons why unification is important for the rest of the world. He then goes on to explain the background and history of Project 1992, examines Japan and America's place in this new world, and ends with what

euroquake

seemed to be about Japan's explosive economic challenge that changed the world, specifically the United States. I assumed *Euroquake* would explain how the 'new German superpower' would impoverish the US if the latter did not start reforming economic policy, institute adequate protection, etc.

In fact that is what this book is mostly about, but to dismiss it there would be doing it an injustice. Burstein makes several major assumptions (chief among them, that the US should be the world's dominant economy; trade surplus good, trade deficit bad) and often uses provocative and colourful language to inflame the

can be done and some specific predictions. A central thesis of the book is that the next era of human history will be a battle of 'capitalisms', all other systems having proven unable to compete with the Anglo-Saxon 'free trade' brand of capitalism or the German/Japanese more socialist version.

On that way the book can be read as an argument for a more interventionist government, but whether you read it on that more serious level or as tabloid economics, its interesting and thought-provoking. It certainly challenges the reader to clarify their views on their systems and look to a future beyond the end of next week.

A Whack on the Side of the Head

Roger von Oech's Creative Whack Pack 64 cards plus instructions, distributed by Thorsons.

Roger von Oech, author of *A Whack on the Side of the Head* and *A Kick in the Seat of the Pants*, has produced a set of cards designed to stimulate creativity and innovation.

It's divided into four 'roles': Explorer (finding material for new ideas), Artist (turning those materials into ideas), Judge (evaluating ideas) and Warrior (implementing them).

There, the similarity to playing cards ends. Each card bears a title (eg. 'Slay a Sacred Cow', 'Take a Whack at It'), a large illustration and some text, which may consist of exhorta-

tion, explanation or an anecdote. The text ends with a question that is the key to the card, it will ask of you such things as, 'How would you feel if you were the idea you're developing', or 'Where should your focus be?'. The idea is that you use these cards to help with approaching or solving a project or problem.

Von Oech suggests several ways to use them: learning about oneself by dividing the cards into piles using their familiarity as a judge; selecting five to 'play' at any time in the subsequent five days; as an 'oracle' to help a user with a problem use a different approach. Apart from that is of course the application by an individual or group to particular problem-solving.

I'm not too sure about the marketing of these; it would be all too easy to dismiss this pack as a gimmick. Actually, it's a very useful way to kickstart oneself, and just reading the cards can be inspirational. At a rrp of \$29.95 it's not cheap but then good ideas rarely are.

Quiz

How much do you know about the world?

*Try this quiz by yourself or use it as a group activity.

- The approximate number of children that die each day due to a lack of food is:
 - 11,000
 - 25,000
 - 38,000
 - 51,000
- The impact that Australia's 16 million people have on the earth's resources and energy is the same as:
 - 16 million Africans
 - 130 million Africans
 - 526 million Africans
 - 1280 million Africans
- Over the last few years the % of Australian Government aid to developing countries has been:
 - increasing
 - decreasing
 - the same
- How many football fields worth of forest is cut down every minute on planet earth?
 - 21
 - 43
 - 62

5. How much does food production need to increase to feed everyone on earth properly?

- 0%
- 5%
- 10%
- 20%

6. How much, per head, do Aussies voluntarily give to overseas aid?

- \$1
- \$4
- \$10
- \$50

7. Out of the following what do Aussies spend least on every year?

- pet food
- easter eggs
- overseas aid

8. Every year we throw away household rubbish equivalent to:

- 10 times our own weight
- 5 times our own weight
- 3 times our own weight

9. How much of the world's population could be described as poor?

- one tenth
- one quarter
- one half
- one twentieth

Answers: 1)c 2)d 3)b 4)b 5)a 6)b 7)c 8)a 9)b

Ros Kelly's Mad... and Edward's been ripped off!

Last issue I wrote an article about an evening I spent with Young Labour and Ros Kelly. Unfortunately Mrs Kelly objected to the Article, which was written with no malice intended. I apologise if offence was taken. However because of the M.P.'s recent trouble I have been contacted by journalists and in Thur. 12th.'s *Sydney Morning Herald* excerpts of that article were printed without my knowledge. It seems to me that this whole thing has been blown out of proportion and has caused trouble for some people, including young Labor.

However I do not apologise for writing the article because I do not see that it was harmful in any way. If it is true that parts of the article were harmful in some way then it was simply through my journalistic naivety. I hope that here the matter rests.

Edward Armstrong the 2nd.



Rated **BC** politically-related opinion

Stupid Canberrans

On the issue of Canberrans' attitude towards self-government, the question must be asked, *are Canberrans stupid?* and the answer would have to be, *Yes!* Although it is true that the majority of Canberra residents did not want or ask for a system of local government, simply pretending that it is not there does not seem to be a satisfactory answer.

When most Canberrans are asked about the A.C.T. Legislature they snicker and describe it with words like 'Mickey Mouse' and 'farce'. Well, I don't remember Mickey Mouse closing any hospitals or schools, and I thought a farce was meant to be funny. Wake up Canberra, the A.C.T. government is given hundreds of millions of dollars by the federal government each year in the form of grants—and this doesn't include the money from rates and so on. I'm sure I don't need to remind you where that money came from.

Maybe Canberrans are not stupid; just spoilt and lazy, because they think that if they wish something away and throw enough of a tantrum it will disappear. This was the attitude of the many people in Canberra around the time of our first election.

It's about time we opened our eyes

and started to accept that we have a government in Canberra who have considerable power and money, which is evident from the fiasco of the school and hospital closures. I just hope that in the next elections, people will vote more responsibly, because with the proportional representation electoral system any moron can get into office (as last time made evident).

As for the gallant stance of the 'abolish self-government party', the problem is that there is no conceivable way that the A.C.T. government could be abolished, and there never was. The politicians who gained office under this false pretence have not done much towards the aim of self-government's abolition. In fact most are more actively seeking re-election than the members who are politically aligned with the major parties.

The bottom line is that self-government for the A.C.T. is here to stay and we may as well accept it. Rather than act as though it's not there, we should use it, and more importantly watch more closely, because they are after all our elected representatives. Therefore supposedly responsive to us, the electorate.

EDWARD ARMSTRONG THE 2ND

Rated **AC** not recommended for closed minds

Sufficient Qualifications?

The history of the world does not reveal too many famous carpenters. This may be for several reasons. Perhaps carpenters aren't very ambitious. Perhaps they don't know the right people or can't pull the right strings. In fact, those who can be flattered with the title of 'history making' on a global level are very few indeed and almost always politicians or military leaders. This raises the question, what does it take to be a prominent figure in world history? Well, I imagine you would have to have influence, rather a substantial amount of people, from all walks of life and preferably from as many different nations and ethnic groups as possible. Perhaps most importantly, you would have to do something which would have a lasting effect. There are not too many occupations that fill these requirements. I would like to suggest to you that one 'occupation' fits the bill nicely. A chance to do something meaningful and lasting and universally acknowledged. There can be little doubt that the job of restoring a relationship between God and humanity is a noble and world-changing task. There are, of course, a number of qualifications which must be fulfilled. Not just anyone can repair a relationship between the creator of the world and its somewhat hesitant occupants. Many have tried to restore the relationship between God and humanity. Those who spring to mind are Mohammed, Buddha, the leaders of various cult movements, including those philosophies broadly called 'New Age' and of course, Jesus Christ. But not any Joe Bloo can do that, especially

without the consent of God himself. The one exception is Jesus Christ. The logical extension to this claim is that Jesus must himself be God, or else his efforts too were in vain. There is a good reason why I should call Jesus, God, and not Mohammed. Firstly it is important to realize that he called himself God. It is possible that he and his followers were lying, and even that they were martyrs to that lie. It is also possible that he was a maniac and his followers were fooled by his deceptions. But if either of these were the case it is very difficult to explain why the movement later known as 'Christianity' survived the way it did. When Roman historians say Jesus was executed, there is every reason to believe he was. The Romans were excellent murderers and crucifixion was a sure and certain method of execution. The lies would have died with Jesus has not his followers claimed he had risen from the dead. The logical action for any right-minded Roman or Jewish leader would be to kill a few of his followers in an attempt to dispel any further outrageous claims. Thus began the mass martyrdoms of the Christian church. But rather than mark the death of Christianity, it marked the life of it. So who cares if some dude came back to life? What people then and I now believe is that God, in coming to walk on this earth, sought to restore his relationship with us. Such was his desire to do this that he hung on a cross to die and then came back to life again. Only God can restore us to himself again, and to do so almost 2000 years ago.

FOCUS

Rated **DH** not for re-sale

Soul Jimmy, Modern Merry-day Tripster

ROCKCLIMBERS—THE BIG PICTURE

A rockclimber, stopping on a steep ascent to admire the view, slipped and fell. The rockclimber was saved from being seriously injured by grabbing a small green tree with one hand on the way down.

The young tree bent & strained with the weight but held on with its roots to the cliff-face.

No time for views now. Just a climber and a tree, both clinging on for dear life. A strong Easterly began to blow across the cliff-face

The climber looked up. Looked down. Saw below a shot ledge. Took a deep breath, & let go of the tree to land with both feet on the ledge.

Never being one to give up, the rockclimber began to ascend again, this time up a different path, & upon reaching the top of the cliff, looked over the other side & watched the sun go down behind the edge of the world.

The tree, meantime, had straightened itself & grown up tall & strong, so tall it peaked over the top of the cliff & saw the big picture too.

Soul Jimmy, Modern Merry-day Tripster

morning sonnet

drugfucked morning having to deal with what straights relate to as real. wearing a silent aura of unreality like watching live t.v.

slightly tweaked at the realization of being watched. it's an invasion of privacy having to deal with nakedness.

What is reality? A nice place to visit but I wouldn't want to live there



7.

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11. Inside Shelley Berman. "Hilarious" — L.A. Exam. 12. Outside Shelley Berman. His second best-seller



17. Patti Page's Golden Hits. Tennessee Waltz, Delour, Old Cape Cod, Cross Over the Bridge, 8 more



16. Frankie Laine's Greatest Hits. Jezebel, High Noon, Jealousy, Lucky Old Sun, I Believe, 7 more



23. Roger Williams — VIII. Arrivederci Roma; Que Sera, Sera; April Love; Tammy; Jalousie; 7 more hits

Well, fans and fanettes, what a week it's been! I've been grooving around to the aftershocks of Terminator 2 on Wednesday and The Clouds on Thursday (see t'other page for the gory details). And then Mr Mac mucks around on Saturday, meaning I'm typing this out with a gun to my head on Sunday. But because I believe in you, *Woroni*, and the whole crazy glorious world of pop 'n' roll, I shall survive.

A Boy Named Sue

Pity the poor commercial hard rock bands. Put yourself in their pointy shoes. You'd have to put out at least ten songs on your LP, which means finding at least ten ways of singing about the lump in your trousers — no easy feat. Most of the time it's gotta rhyme as well, although sometimes you can get away with "life can taste so sweet when you are down on your knees / No no no

no / Bad Boys, Bad Boys need loving too" ("Bad Boys Need Loving Too"). And then, after all the hard creative slog is finished, you have to live with publicity calling your first single "A1 commercial hard rock" and your fans the "torn jeans and bandanna brigade"! You'd have to be a complete asshole to want to do the job in the first place! Enter ROXUS and their debut "Night Street" (Melodian LP).

The band experiments with music in a radical fashion — sometimes they use a 4/4 beat, other times they use a 4/4 beat. Wow! The guitars are manicured into impotence, full of sound and fury, yet signifying nothing; the vocals are likewise. However, these lads know that there is more to life than mindless solos and peenie lyrics. Subtly, thy name is synthesizer! The keyboardist tries to flesh out the very dull wock 'n' woll with his marvellous playing. You see, not only does he know two notes, he arranges them pretty well! Sometimes it goes beep-beep, other times it goes beeeep-beeeep! The effect is silly and frilly, but hey, at least it fits in with the rest of the album!

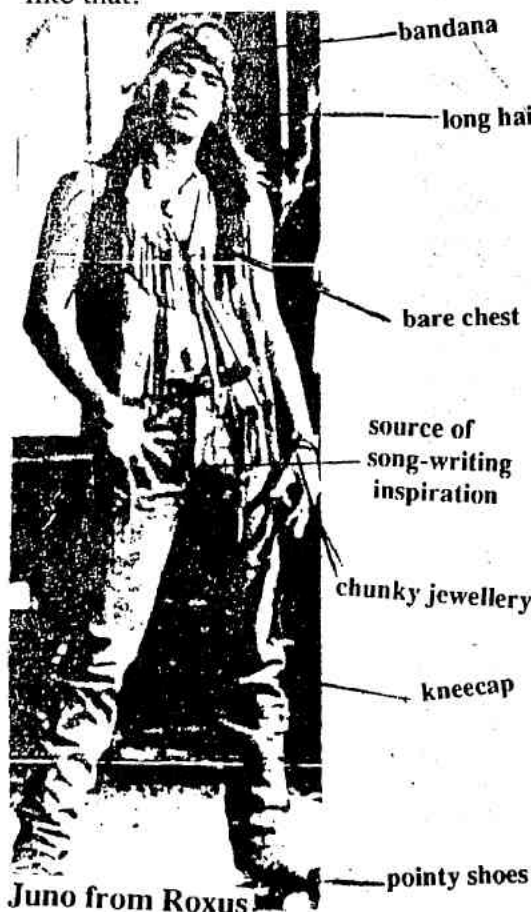
You see, not only does he know two notes, he arranges them pretty well! Sometimes it goes beep-beep, other times it goes beeeep-beeeep!

The crowning insult for me was the comparison with Bon Jovi. Now, it's not that I'm biased — I certainly don't live with the lead singer or anything like that — but Bon Jovi are genuine masters of mindless, pompous preening cock rock. Their self-mythologizing is on an epic scale. *The Ol' Six Gun Lover & Co*

CRAZY DOGS TOP TEN: The ten most essential albums in Rock History. Educate yourself about pop music! Namedrop with confidence at parties! Chart the seminal influence of Doris Day's haircut on the Screaming Jets!

have it covered! Roxus could never dream to write lyrics like "I'm a fighter, I'm a poet, I'm a preacher / I been to school (wooh!) and baby I been the teacher" (Lay Your Hands On Me) — there's *no contest*.

That the band have scraped the charts with their ballad thingy (*see, they're versatile*) "Where Are You Now" surely is a major event — the charts invaded by a "hard rockin', kick arse, who care's [sic], lock up your daughters attitude". Yeah, *sure*. This is as hard rocking as your average nursing home picnic, and less entertaining. These little bastards have neutered genuine rock to further their pathetic ambition to be on the bedroom walls of teenage girls across the nation (they would probably like it to be via posters, although crucifixion isn't a bad option). Oh, and the lead singer's name is Juno. I mean, *come on!* Juno was a Roman *goddess!* "Juno-esque" is a polite term for "large-breasted". How can you expect to be taken seriously as a macho asshole with a girly name like that!



Boogie Fever

Yeah, okay, wooh! I'm grooving in Single City! Let's doooooo it! Get On Down! I'm a Scorpio baby, what's your sign? Cancer? Cray-zeeeee!

dance singles to review! Kiwis **MOANA AND THE MOAHUNTERS** follow up their righteous debut single "Black Pearl" with another righteous single. "AEIOU (Akona Te Reo)" (Southside 7") is all about learning your culture and language, and is a

Yeah, okay, wooh!
 I'm grooving in
 Single City! Let's
 doooooo it! Get
 On Down! I'm a
 Scorpio baby,
 what's your sign?
 Cancer?
 Cray-zeeeee!

funky wee track with gorgeous harmonies. Alas, the harmonies are more imaginative than the actual music, but who's complaining? The stuttering chorus of "A-A-Akona Te Reo" is *damn* infectious. The band is popular in New Zealand, and ten million sheep can't be wrong (yeah, another arrogant Australian joke at the expense of the Land of the Long White Shroud).

I never thought the day would come when I would be forced to declare DE LA SOUL sucky, but "A Rollerskating Jam Named Saturdays" (Tommy Boy 7") has done it. It establishes the proposition that Saturday follows Friday, but so what? It's all about having fun, but they don't sound like they're having a good time — they sound like a tired and unhappy band which has just discovered the meaning of "contractual obligations". Nice sample of "Grease", though.

Over to the UK for 24" of fun. FINITRIBE'S "101" (One Little Indian 12") has a quasi-dub beat over which spacey vocals whisper some tosh about hands on heart. It chomps along at a nice chugga-chugga rate that I can find nothing nasty to say about it at all. In fact, I'm dancing *Finitribes moustaches*; around the room *almost as cool as the record*

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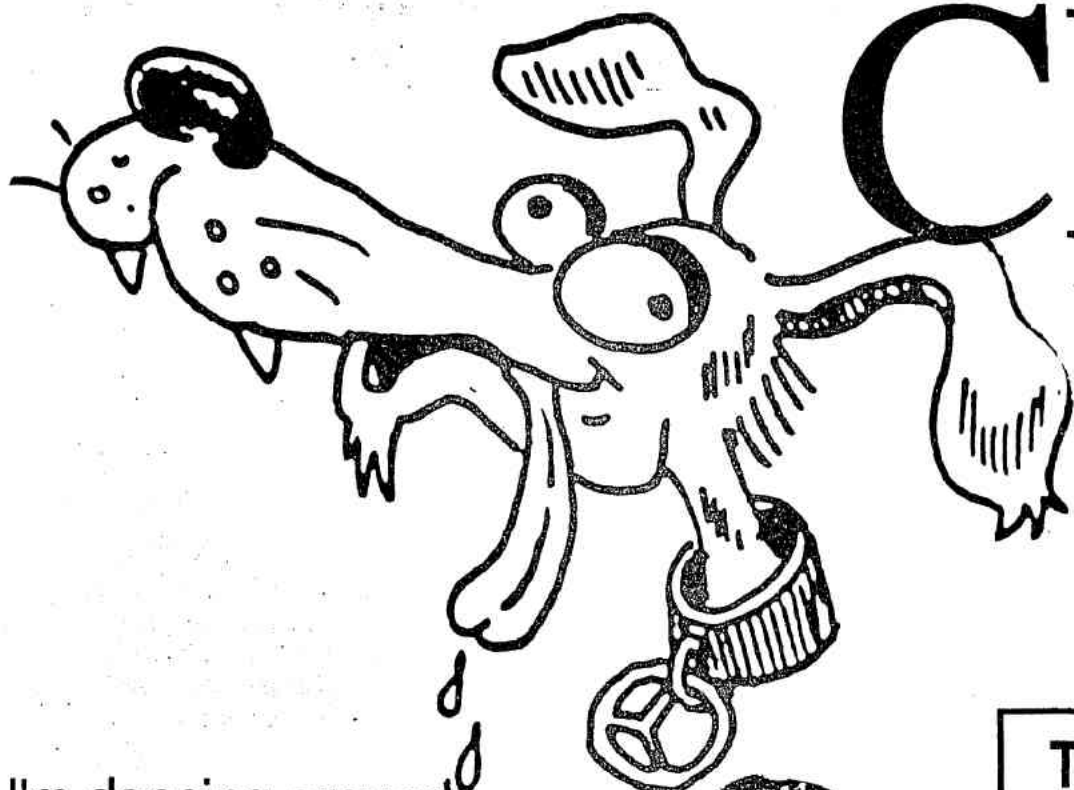
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CRAZY DOG

I'm dancing around the room and flicking the light on and off just so I can pretend I'm hearing it in a club...

and flicking the light on and off just so I can pretend I'm hearing it in a club, which is its natural habitat.

THE SHAMEN can do no wrong in my eyes (well, one of them drowned accidentally, so maybe they can't do *everything* right). "Move Any Mountain — Progen 91" (One Little Indian 12") is a remix of their classic "Progen"; ordinarily I say why tamper with genius, but I forced to concede it's a great remix. "I can move, move, move any mountain" chants the band, while shimmers of synths, well, *shimmer*, and short buzzing attacks of fuzz guitar punctuate the whole. I dig it — buy with confidence.

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Thirtysomething Centimetres

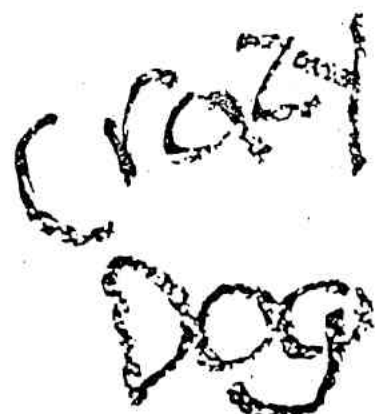
Isn't it sad when music gets marginalised? **TWO NICE GIRLS** for example are actually four fully clothed women (if you can't fuck 'em, marginalise 'em) who play real instruments like acoustic guitars and like balanced, nice music, not wock 'n' woll (if you can't bang yer head, marginalise 'em!), sing witty lyrics (too tough to think about — marginalise 'em) and are lesbians (*marginalise 'em now!*). "Chloe Liked Olivia" (Rough Trade LP) is an album full of gentle pleasures and wit, but will never make it onto the Australian Top Forty.

Lyrically the album falls into three rough groups — the songs about coming out ("Eleven", "The Queer Song"), the love songs the objects of which just happen to be women



("Let's Go Bonding", "Princess of Power") and the political songs ("For the Inauguration"). Tragically, their best-ever song, "I Spent My Last Ten Dollars (On Birth Control And Beer)" does not make the album ("Life was so much easier when I was sober and queer"). Even where the music doesn't quite come up to standards — some is just too mellow for its own good — the lyrics still please.

The music however is not quite my cup of tequila. It's got lots of beautiful harmonies but it's very adult, non-threatening music. Imagine, if you could, a lesbian character on *thirtysomething*. When she invites Hope, Michael, and the bearded chap over for dinner, Two Nice Girls are on the stereo. Hope and Michael, being the self-indulgent, self-obsessed swinish yuppies that pass for people in the show, will think the music is really, you know, caring and authentic and maybe a bit rootsy. The lyrics will fly right over their heads, unless it's one of the sensitive songs on coming out, in which case they will grab the lesbian character's hand and promise, to like, be there for her and share, you know? And then the theme music would appear, the credits would roll, *and you wouldn't be able to tell the difference*. Unless, of course, it was one of the more lively tracks. This is a pity because songs like "Let's Go Bonding" take the piss out of *thirtysomething*-speak so well that the writers of the show would curl up and die of shame if they heard it.



The Clouds / The Crystal Set

Thursday 12th September ANU Union

I arrived fashionably late of course, which was totally stupid of me because I missed all but two songs of support act **THE CRYSTAL SET'S** set. From the two I did hear, they were crisp, cuddly and professional. I feel kinda sorry for the Crystal Set because they've always been honest troupers but never look as if they'll break through to the big time, either on the indie or major scene. This is a pity because they can write a short snappy catchy pop choon like the best of them.

The Clouds came on at about 10.30. While most of the surprisingly small crowd pushed to the front and centre, I, prat that I am, wandered over to the side where the speaker stacks were. It was at that stage that I discovered my sternum. For those of us not anatomically minded, the sternum holds your ribs together. The sheer blast of sound made my sternum vibrate rather dangerously but pleasure-crazed fool that I am, I stood even closer (30 cm away). The sound surged up form the centre of my chest into the soft tissue of the oesophagus and then made my tonsillectomy scars throb.

After that I was pulled away by the Bimbo From Hell and we began to investigate the interior of the beast which was the crowd. This was not a good idea because I kept headbutting, spilling my drink on, and generally abusing the woman in front of me — I apologised between every song. Gratifyingly, I wasn't the only moron in the audience. A crowd of little giggling girls pushed their way violently into the middle of the crowd, danced about like prats to "Dive" and then pushed their way out of the crowd — on both occasions spilling my drink all over my beautiful self. *Fuckwits!*

Apart from these distressingly stupid bitches, the crowd was cool. As the night wore on they formed a sort of organic whole which moved about in a very caring fashion and radiated good vibes to the band. I love the way the Clouds have this tension between pop harmonies, melodic guitar, and savage lyrics. The Clouds had started by sounding edgy, but these nerves began to be channeled into the performance.

They don't move around much — Jodi and Trish are rooted to their mike stands, the drummer is rooted to his drum kit, and the other one is just rooted — so their music has to carry every bit of meaning and expression that they can sum up. The result is a blindingly intense guitar sound marshalled into the confines of their classic pop/rock songs; sometimes it's let loose, like in "Sweetest Thing", and the results are *scorching*. Other times, like in "Lucy's Eyes", it becomes less turbo-charged pop rush and more a relentlessly grinding groove. Either way, it's goddam great.

By the end of the gig, those sweet smiles of Jodi were contrasting so wildly with the plain nasty lyrics of "Soul Eater" that I began to feel quite odd. This explains why I let myself be dragged into the pogoing hordes right at the front, where I suffered a boot in the cheek bone from the sole stagerdiver. Like everyone else in the crowd, I was so into the music that I couldn't care less, whereas ordinarily I would have cut his gonads off and stapled them to his forehead.

Oh yeah, there were two encores, and I cut my hand on my bracelet clapping. The flesh wounds have healed, but the scars of a truly great gig have burnt themselves into my brain. I will just crawl off and wait to die from the hangover — but I shall die happy.

Special thanks to: my poor victim in the crowd for her patience; Andrew J for dragging me off into the slamming twits at the front; Susie Q for the set list; The Bimbo From Hell who stopped me drinking; and The Clouds for existing.

And just for the anally-retentive, here's the set list that good people have died to bring you, just so you know exactly *what* was played, and *when*. Talk about integrity!

- | | |
|----------------|---|
| 1. Show | 14. Renee's Problem |
| 2. Anaesthesia | 15. Immortal |
| 3. Lucy's Eyes | 16. Sweetest Thing |
| 4. Wednesday | 17. Soul Eaters |
| 5. Cool | 18. Four PM |
| 6. Fear | 19. Cloud Factory |
| 7. Hieronymous | 20. a (gasp!) cover of an Underground Lovers song |
| 8. Heart | 21. a song no-one recognised |
| 9. Foxes | |
| 10. Maybe | |
| 11. Dive | |
| 12. Really | |
| 13. Circle | |

✂ Cut out and keep!!! ✂

White Riot, I wanna riot, Blind Boy Benny wants

A RIOT OF MY OWN

Snap, 2 in a Room, and Beatfish playing Raiders', 25th Sept.

Back with a vengeance... Blind Boy has been listening to some albums, a few singles, seen a couple of shows, and now subjects you to Grasshoppers Inc. See me, feel me, touch me, heal me....

Miranda Sex Garden - Madra (Liberation)

Why I got this I have no idea. MSG are a trio of women who sing 17th Century poetry acappella. The women have nice voices, the record is done competently, but why you would want this over a half decent choral record is beyond me. Perhaps that's why the label wants to plug the band to a rock audience. The promo asks the question "can the haunting melodies of Miranda Sex Garden cross into the mainstream and into our hearts?" The answer is simple.

*1/2

SINGLES

Def La Dosh & the Fresh Witness - Feel The Rhythm (Liberation)

Again, another rap/hip hop duo with silly names, produced by a Dutchman with another silly name, Cooly D. The song, in all four mixes here, has a good dance groove.

Nils Lofgren - Trouble's Back (Pyko)

The most immediate track from Nils' "Silver Lining" album, this is a fine, competent rock song with clever lyrics. A pity it will never be a hit.

***1/2

Push Push - Song 27 (Tall Poppies)

Another fine song to follow up their debut single "Trippin'", which is included as a bonus single here. "Song 27" is slightly more subtle, indicating that Push Push is definitely a band to watch. As well as the bonus single, this comes with a poster. Check it out.

****1/2

Nick Barker & the Reptiles - Miles To Go (Mushroom)

The highlight of Nick's "After The Show" LP. "Miles To Go" is a wonderful acoustic ballad written and performed with the help of Paul Kelly. The single also includes three live tracks.

Headless Chickens - Cruise Control (Flying Nun)

What a great name! I welcomed this single just for the name, and stuff me if it wasn't a good song as well. It's a slower sort of dance track, reminding me of D Mob's hit of a couple of years ago, "Dub Be Good To Me". The male voice coming in for the chorus gives it that little edge.

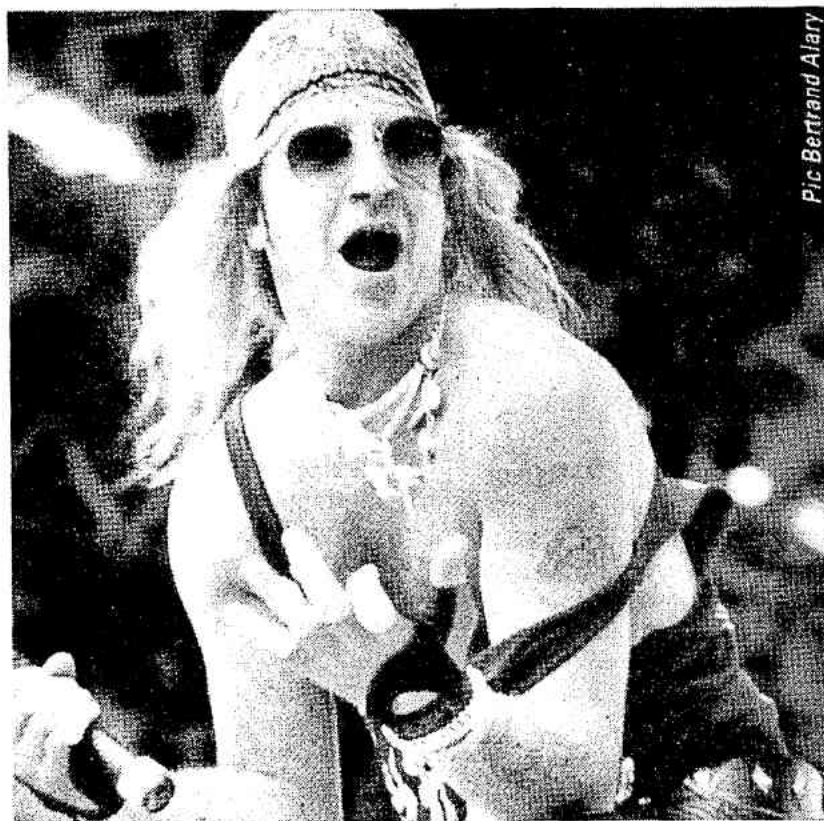
Have A Nice Day - Explore (White Label)

Do we love it or what! Have A Nice Day have produced a top debut album, full of loud crunching guitars, sliding vocal (dis)harmonies and killer song-writing. H.A.N.D. reached out and grabbed me on first listening, and has been tightening its grip ever since. The sound is a melting pot for a large variety of styles - punk, indie, metal on the hard edge and pop, caressing the listener before the loud bits come back to throw you back in your seat. It is tight when it needs to be tight, like on the lilting melody of "Lady Of The Lake", and wild, aggressive and loose when maximum noise is required, like on "Throwaway".

Vocalist Fiona Maynard is a wild one, straining her voice until it feels it is just about to break. Drummer and guitarist Glenn Maynard and Marc Welsh provide competent backing vocals, as well as the occasional lead. The harmonies are often used in strange ways, sliding from one to another, giving a loose groove feel. Musically the band is unrefined, controlled, chaotic, constrained. This album is an indie pop piece of brilliance. You've probably heard the single "Get To You You", now "Explore" the album.

****1/2

Below...Dave Watson shows his true colours in his weekend gig, away from the uni bustle



Pic Bertrand Alary

GIRL OVERBOARD

On Sunday September 8 Girl Overboard played at Raiders. They have a new EP out, "Who'll Stop The Rain", which is getting a fair amount of airplay, and to raise their profile they've been playing the east coast. Only a hundred or so people saw the band play at Raiders, a very disappointing turnout for a band who have achieved the success that Girl Overboard have. Even more disappointing when the band put on a marvellous show. The band is led by the rich, sensual voice of Lisa Schouw. She is a great vocalist, and also puts on a good show. No doubt it would be heartbreaking to enter the club to see it virtually empty, but she put her heart and soul into the performance, making eye contact with

most of the audience (which unfortunately wasn't a large task), moving around a lot and putting in a solid ninety minutes. Any temptation to cut it short or put minimal effort into it was overcome. The music was mighty fine. I only knew the singles, "Permanent Friend", "Who'll Stop The Rain", an old Creedence Clearwater Revival number, and the big hit from the first album, "The Love You Make". All were performed well, as was most of the set, which I didn't know. The funky "Change My Sex" and "Good Love" were songs that stuck in my mind. The set was divided between songs from the "Paint A Picture" album and newies, which will be worth checking out when the new album hits the streets.

COMING UP.

TRANSVISION VAMP Raiders 19/9
CHOIRBOYS Raiders 29/9

CLASSICS

Continuing the series on Blind Boy's top ten albums:

8. Dramarama - Live At The China Club

A mini album with only six songs in twenty minutes, Live At The China Club gets in for its sub pop, semi thrash brilliance. Up to four guitars, acoustic and electric, slash and burn their way through some brilliant post punk music. "Anything Anything" is great, desperate. "Would You Like" is intense, brooding. The centrepiece however, would have to be "Last Cigarette". Superb in the studio, live it is given a new life which makes this the essential album of this year. Play it LOUD!

7. The Who - Who's Next

This visionary album was the first to make use of the new synthesizer technology for a mass audience. Originally designed as part of a post apocalyptic film project, the music on Who's Next captures the light and shade dynamics of synthesizer, acoustic guitars and haunting harmonies against the fury of electric guitar, Keith Moon's drumming blitz and Roger Daltrey's harrowing scream. "Behind Blue Eyes", "Baba O'Reilly" and the chilling "Won't Get Fooled Again" are the highlights of what is regarded as Pete Townshend's and The Who's best work.

6. Led Zeppelin IV

"Black Dog", "Rock And Roll" and "Stairway To Heaven" are three of the most played tracks on FM radio ever. All are on the one album, Led Zep IV. "Stairway" especially has remained in the mind, most popular song ever in numerous polls; according to Cleo, 15 million American women have lost their virginity to this song. (How did they count? Were they there?). On the other side is possibly the heaviest blues heard by these ears, "When The Levee Breaks". A superb disc.

5. Hoodoo Gurus - Stone-age Romeos

The Hoodoo Gurus encapsulate all that is good about Australian music; loud guitars, irreverent attitudes to the classics, sleaze, partying and humour. And nowhere is this better captured than on their debut. "Let's All Turn On" is the ultimate party anthem. "Dig It Up" the weirdest song about obsession. "Leilani" the tribal stomp with more. The Gurus humour is displayed in "Arthur", a song written to answer those who asked why they didn't have a bass player, and perennial live favourite "I Was A Kamakaze Pilot".

SCURRULOUS GOSSIP

The well known super group Grasshoppers Inc. has contracted to a three piece, believed to include Jimi Hendrix, Louis Armstrong and Bono Vox. Produced by Sar Sar Babe

Mistakes (A Catalogue Of)

1 Regardless of religious perspectives, all wrongs propagated by me find their way to my backdoor yet, to the altar of magnanimity, luck never goes. The lovelorn personality stumbles over the Erroll Flynn in my soul to colour the canvas of my thoughts to the extent that to be swimming in what I feel is the reality of life is to be paddling on the periphery of what the bold egocentrics prefer to trace.

2 She gets it wrong when we analyse the perfect woman and pouring from the pages of *Elle* the same statistics repackaged. What do you say when your teeth are eccentric? Breasts are smaller than, bottom larger than, hips wider than... before too long I must quell the panic of the glossies and when I whisper, "I love you", we adjourn to the privacy where we rip off the same idiosyncrasies in two bodies as in one.

3 Through the cane field they came, unshouldering the AK 47's to drown my roots in this land with blood. Afterwards their leader passed around two flagons of rice wine as they sat laughing over the bodies of our young men and drinking to the people's cause. The leader a leader by virtue of his rodent cunning, his lunges into the cowered womenfolk inflamed my father to resistance. They shot him as easily as they gulped the raw liquor, the bullet's dry hum turning wet as his bowels spilled out for all to see, robbing him of death's final privacy. The people's heroes let a briar patch grow over their sins.

4 Friends are overjoyed at your good fortune. "Imagine winning that much money," they say. You think you should use this windfall to buy a house. "Be guided by us," they say. Somewhere in the midst of this advice, nagging grit shifts into the crevices of your good judgement and crystallises the problem. The problem is to find a new set of friends because nothing is as sweet as someone else's luck. Where you overlook human nature is in imagining other people have your best interests at heart, so you listen when they say, "Don't be staid, use the money in speculation." Resistance to this idea produces further goading. They're secretly hoping your timing is bad and the wind from their ardour cools as frost on your neck. On your way down you'll look up at the sneer that's hiding in the underbelly of their bonhomie. Many a has-been has fallen back in his corner, wounded by the well-meaning.

5 I'm playing a different scene to the one you'd imagined. You're routed, unable to capture the beach-head of the mood. Like a destination of another's choosing, you cannot see anything familiar so they are strangers that people my city and the cliffs at their back are like a rhyme forgotten. By tenderness you try to inveigle the map, but I prefer that you play it as an adventure, casting off the sameness in your landscape. Without venturing into darkness, you will never know how to win your eyes.

6 Anything smaller than the neighbours is a source of irritation to the world at large. To have lesser accomplishments is to be an object of derision and to have just the same is to lack originality. Only bigger counts for better. Complete strangers on Sunday walks scoff at your super-seeded lawnmower. Wives squint through kitchen louveres to count the designer labels on your line. Acquisition of a video is heap big magic in the new rites of techno-affluence, the shaman tunes the picture for a clean passage to heaven but the many confusing signals come from earthbound envy.

7 The part you destroy is the part you can never put back but you can still save the wilderness. I believe this. I have to believe it. Don't let your grandchildren be troubled by dreams of a green forgotten.

8 We have splendour at our backdoor in two worlds offshore. We have witnessed men of two different societies walk in space. The joy on their faces was the same.

9 Into the space used to send messages to their brain people often pour alcohol. Male people are sometimes unkind to a lady after doing so. I cannot recognise some of my friends when they do so and they cannot recognise me when I do so. Some do it until they need help. Some do it as a test of their manhood and drive.

10 She's not the same woman I married, you keep telling yourself. To friends and business associates you're the same inseparable pair, but in your house the fairy tale disappears in the washing up. Where there was nudity there is now a dressing gown. Nothing new has leapt to either's lips in a long time and the body that used to bloom is now awash in Dettol and children and there is no one left to blame anymore.

by Andrew Bell.

Carnivores' Corner



Malaysian Restoran

71 London Circuit

Ph 249 8736

Entrees \$3- \$10

Mains \$8- \$15

Desserts \$4- \$6

Fully Licensed

Open for dinner 7 days, lunch Mon- Fri

10% Surcharge Sundays and Holidays

All major credit cards accepted.

Take-away available

Established for 14 years, making it the oldest Malaysian Restaurant in Canberra, The Malaysian Restoran is located in London Circuit, between the Uni and Civic. The chef is from Malaysia and cooks a wide variety of traditional dishes and some exclusive creations especially made for the restaurant.

There are different main course menus, one of traditional food, one of sweeter food, one dealing with noodle dishes and a blackboard specials menu. The wine list comprises a good range of white wine plus about six reds and two champagnes, mostly priced between \$10 and \$20 a bottle.

As an entree we had the mixed sate plate which comprised two each of chicken, beef and prawn sates with a pleasantly spicy peanut sauce, garnished with pineapple and cucumber. The sates are worthy of mention because they are barbecued instead of fried, giving the meat a delicious smoky flavour. If you are having only one variety, the chicken would be my choice.

The main course was beef rendang, a traditional, spicy curry. It was very good and shouldn't be too hot for most palates. It can be made hotter if so desired. The meat is superb. It's extremely tender and almost falls apart in your mouth. There are various accompaniments available that would go well with the curry. The servings of rice are huge.

The other main was one of the specials, Sizzling chicken with fruit. The presentation was great. It was served on a sizzling plate with a separate jug of sauce poured over it at the table. It consisted of crisp-skinned chicken with onion, mandarin, orange, kiwifruit and apple pieces. What detracted from this meal for me was that they had used a fish paste in the sauce. This substance has a very pungent aroma and is not to all tastes. However, this is only a personal dislike and if you don't mind the smell of the paste there was nothing wrong with the food.

The Malaysian Restoran has three banquet menus, priced around \$14 to \$20 per head with a minimum of four people. The servings are large and the food is of a very high standard. The staff are friendly and helpful. This is a good restaurant for people who like spicy food, because if you don't enjoy spices your choices would be rather restricted.

Ron Wilson

Rama's Restaurant

Rama's Fiji-Indian restaurant has lately opened at the Pearce shops and recently I had the pleasure of dining there. This restaurant provides good quality meals for a reasonable price. There is a warm atmosphere and exceptionally attractive service so that you immediately feel comfortable in a less than formal atmosphere. The prices are very reasonable and on Monday and Tuesday nights there is a twelve dollar meal deal, which will be offered at ten dollars for student-card holders.

If you enjoy a good curry then this restaurant is for you, however do not be discouraged if you do not enjoy hot food—the curries are available in mild, medium, and hot varieties. I regard myself as a hot-food eater and found the medium curry a little too 'soft' for my liking. There is a choice of chicken, beef and lamb curries with an exotic array of side dishes; banana & coconut, raita, tomato & onion, as well as dhal.

The premises are not licensed so it is B.Y.O., but there is a bottle shop next door. They are open 7 days and dinner menu opens at 5:30 pm. This is a great destination for dinner with the parents, or that special person in your life without having to take out a loan and rent a dinner suit. Not to mention the fact that the food is exquisite.

If you are a curry eater then this restaurant is a must and if not, then this is definitely the place to start. I went there on recommendation, was glad I did and will certainly be returning. I would urge you to do your tastebuds as well as your wallet a favour: venture out to Pearce shops and sample authentic Fiji-Indian cuisine. Don't forget the special deals on Mondays and Tuesdays!

BEN 'CHILLI TONGUE' CLARKE

"exquisite food, great price"

RAMA'S Fiji-Indian Restaurant
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Ph 286-1964
lunch: from 12:00 pm, bookings only
Dinner: from 5:30 pm
TAKEAWAY & DELIVERY
OPEN 7 DAYS, B.Y.O.

The disturbance outside the Hanna Newman building

The opponent unstable state of affairs to be found in the once peaceful environment outside the Hanna Newman building is due to preparation of the site for the construction of a new building to house much needed lecture theatres with a seating capacity of 500, 300 and 300 seats. The building will also have office space and tutorial rooms, and should be completed for the 1993 academic year. Provision is being made for disabled students and for the 100 year flood line of Sullies creek, (which in my calculation should put the pool tables in the bar under 30 cm of water). The construction involves the removal of almost all the trees from the site, but I was told by the Project Officer that these "...will be more than compensated for.." when the completed building is landscaped.

A flock of "White-winged chough" birds (*Coreorax melanorhamphus*) have been taken into consideration. They nest right in the middle of the site but their tree will not be felled until the end of September when they have finished nesting. These birds live in

flocks of 4-8 individuals and they use a communal nest in which all females lay their eggs. Incubation of the eggs and raising of the young is shared by the flock. Next year they should be able to find alternative nesting sites in other Eucalyptus trees.

My observations indicate that the building project is being undertaken in such a way that students need's are being attended to and that initial and future costs are being kept to a minimum through careful management by the Project Officer mentioned above. Environmental concerns are being taken into full consideration, and hopefully the ANU will be an even better environment to study in towards the year 2000.

The Project Officer stresses the need that unauthorised people keep clear of the fenced off areas to avoid accidents which will only slow down construction through red tape.

Morgan Janson
S.A. Environment Officer



Green Initiative

During 1990/91- Green Alliance and ANU Green members have devoted much time and energy to attempting to introduce ecologically sustainable practices on campus. Despite some victories are successes have been piecemeal. We came to the conclusion that "University Council" is the best way to achieve an 'environmentally friendly' campus.

The Vice-Chancellor has agreed to set up a working group whose aim is to develop guideline's to ensure the activities of the ANU are as sustainable as possible.

The Committee will be made up of students and various academics

with relevant expertise. The terms of reference include: recycling, university wide purchasing, energy policy, transport policies, hazardous chemical disposal and ensuring that future buildings projects are as environmentally sensitive as possible.

We believe the establishment of this committee will bring numerous advantages to the ANU. The project would result in a more resource efficient institution with consequent financial savings.

Amanda Chadwick
Green Alliance and ANU Greens

sports sports sports sports

Soccer

How many students and staff are aware that the A.N.U. has a men's soccer club? Well it does, and a highly successful one at that..

With one round to go, the A.N.U has managed to have four out of six teams make the finals. The 1st team, which plays in the second division, a unique mixture of youth and experience, has come third. This means they must play a tough semi-final, at 3pm on Sunday the 22nd of September. On the same day, at 1pm, the all-conquering reserve team, who finished as minor premiers—and who are affectionately known as 'E' for entertainment—will once again contest the preliminary final, against the Tuggeranong Shadows.

On the 21st of September, the third reserves, also minor premiers, will probably play mighty Belconnen Utd. at 1pm to see who will go straight to the grand final. This side is full of exciting and talented young students who have a healthy appetite for goals. In fifth division, A.N.U. has come a well-earned second. However they are thankful for the second chance, as they will face the undefeated magpies from Western Creek.

Venues are placed in the sports section of the *Canberra Times* on Fridays. Come along and support A.N.U. as they strive to become A.C.T. champions in four divisions. We could really do with the support.

Steve McIntyre

Volleyball

INTERVARSITY VOLLEY BALL
MONDAY 23 SEPT-FRI 27 SEPT 1991

In the final week of September, the first week of Uni holidays, the ANU will be hosting the Australian Universities Volleyball Championships. Fourteen mens' and twelve womens' teams from the Eastern Seaboard and Southern Universities will be fighting for the titles in Canberra. Both titles are currently held by Monash University.

Matches will be played at the Uni Gym and at Lyncham Indoor Hockey Centre (Moat St. Lyncham). ANU has typically held the reputation of being the 'party Uni', and as our social calendar for this tournament illustrates, this year will not be disappointing.

Having the home turf advantage, as we do; as well as notably strong mens' and womens' teams- this years' I.V. will be something else! All players have been training hard and will undoubtedly present a force to be reckoned with, both on and off the volleyball court.

Your support at the games (draws will be posted at the ANU Gym) and at the open social functions is solicited, and will be welcomed.

We are grateful to the Private Bin for their assistance in sponsoring these 1991 Volleyball Championships. We are anticipating an unprecedented standard of Volleyball to complement an unequalled level of fun. We hope you will join us.

ANU Intersarsity Social Club

DIRECT FROM THE U.K.

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QUASI-MEDIEVAL ARGOT AND
PUNKY POP!"

- The Guardian, London

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AUSTRALIA
SEPTEMBER
with *Blumenintahls*

ANU BAR
Friday, Sept. 27
\$5- \$8-

poet in RESIDENCE

2

DADDY'S GAME

Daddy's pushing baby food,
To the third world mum,
Daddy owns the shipping routes,
Gets paid in mega tonnes,

Daddy doesn't worry
What goes in,
Just following the formula,
Is where it all begins,

Daddy owns a factory,
Daddy owns a few,
Now he's multinational,
Says it's "Long term view",

Daddy owns the house,
At the end of the street,
And the other twelve between us,
Which he rented out this week,

Daddy's buying real estate,
"It's all that's set to last",
But when's he going to realise,
That he cannot save his arse,

Daddy's running TV clinics,
Along the get rich line,
Daddy's got no sense left,
And daddy's got no time.

Daddy's had a heart attack,
His bank popped in to see,
Everyone is real concerned,
And tonight he's on TV,

Daddy had a heart attack,
Followed by a stroke,
Now his life is hanging,
From an ever-shortening rope,

Daddy's lost his balance,
Daddy's lost his mind,
Now daddy lies in hospital,
And smiles all the time,

Mummy's got a lawyer,
Sister's married twice,
Brother's smacked forever,
And now Daddy, he has died.

I'm left to the media,
Poor little kid,
The magazines decide my fate,
To die or to live.

Someone bought the factories,
Someone bought the name,
Now some poor other person,
Is playing daddy's game.

CLINTON RIVERS

Digger

Laid down with the slain
The air I breathe is foam
And through the pain
I see the rain
Reminding me of home

This cold and rotting trench
That will not let me hide
Lets the water drench
But won't wash the stench
From the bodies by my side

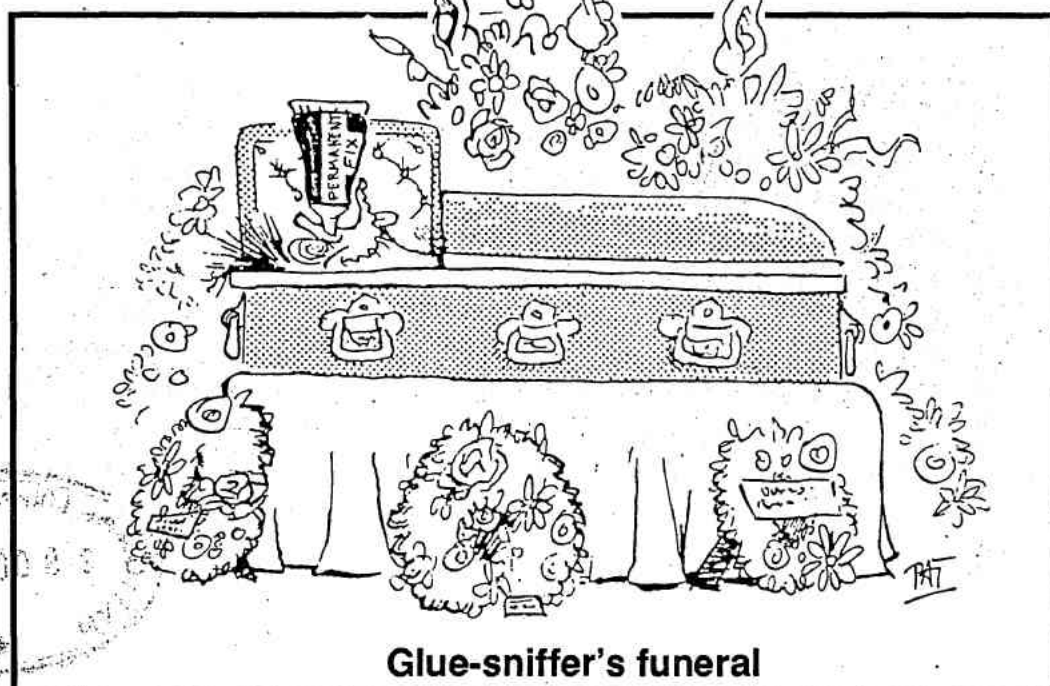
The knowledge made of lead
I wish I could deny
I fel the dread
This fate I wed
And so wait to die

BRONWYN GOODY

MATTNS

A 94 year old man begat a child
Become useful. They said
if you were old you would have
Died.
Saved
From the ulcer land where
Home is a threat reserved for the young
Or those who think they are.
And ritual is the only thing stronger
than faith. On any day
filled with a gummy mess of prunes
champing in the hole that ate your
Lips. Pinching pursing
Undulating fervently: a snail of
spittle cream evades their convulsive
Pursuit.
But I would rather see you dribble
Than not see you tomorrow.

INGRID ELLIOTT



Glue-sniffer's funeral

Spring

Sunlight,
a new birth,
a new renewal,
life bursting forth,
heaven's light,
a choir of angels,
the Risen Christ,
a child form,
all around,
heaven's defence
Spring and the Risen Christ.

RUDI DE JONG

ThirdPerson:Farce

Mr Speaker: I urge you to consider...
Global affairs covered by a thick
Layer/s of foundation
Blonde teeth flickering
in the breeze: clipping facts for our
Pleasure. The love of others' pain
wrapped in the pure linen suit of
Concern. A word to justify the ostracism
of the filmed acquitted.
If it pleases Your Honour...
or your conscience. Splattered.
Abused. Mutilated. Consumed. Sold
to make love to a chocolate bar
Camera gleaming, teenage dream
of beauty: anorexic media domination.
Objection! The Right Honourable...
depend on freedom, the liberty to
Sustained! A gunshot wound to the head is
Freedom...
Killing America.
Today.

INGRID ELLIOTT



Passive spitting

Nef
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